

THREE STUPENDOUS! DYNAMIC! NEW SUPER-FEATURES!

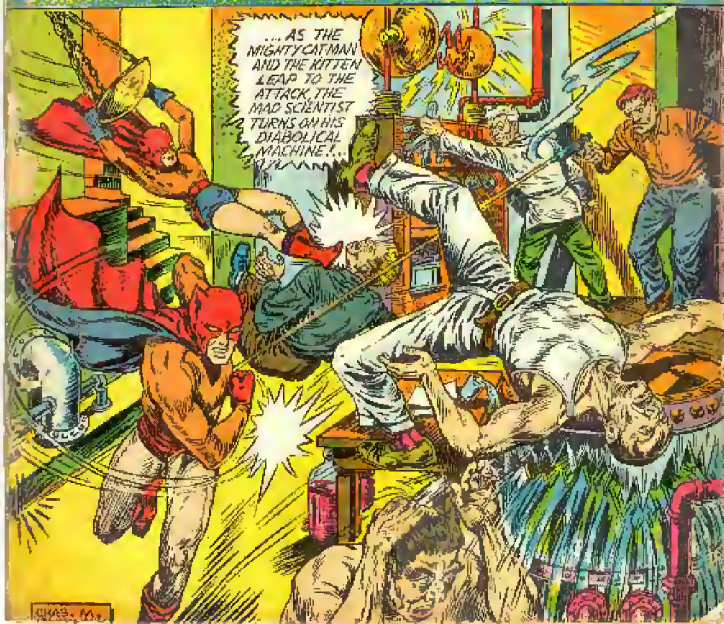
# CAT-MAN

NO. 6  
JANUARY

COMICS



*America's Most Thrilling, Fast-Action Adventure Stories!*

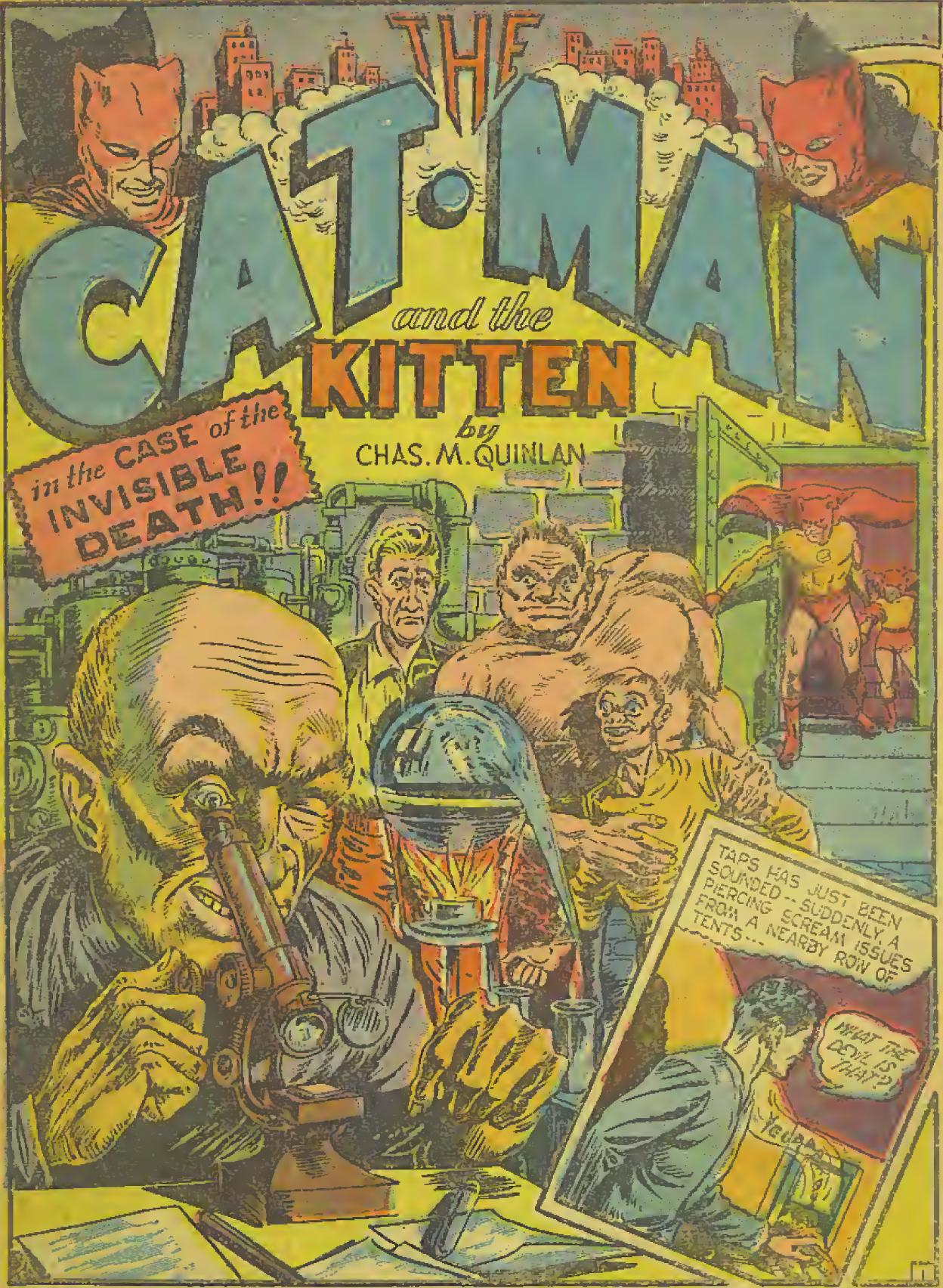






WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM





# THE CATMAN

and the KITTEN

by CHAS. M. QUINLAN

in the CASE of the INVISIBLE DEATH!!

TAPS HAS JUST BEEN SOUNDED -- SUDDENLY, A PIERCING SCREAM ISSUES FROM A NEARBY ROW OF TENTS...

WHAT THE DEVIL IS THAT?

Yedda



THE VICTIM'S BODY SAILS THROUGH THE AIR AND SMASHES A HUGE ACID TANK...



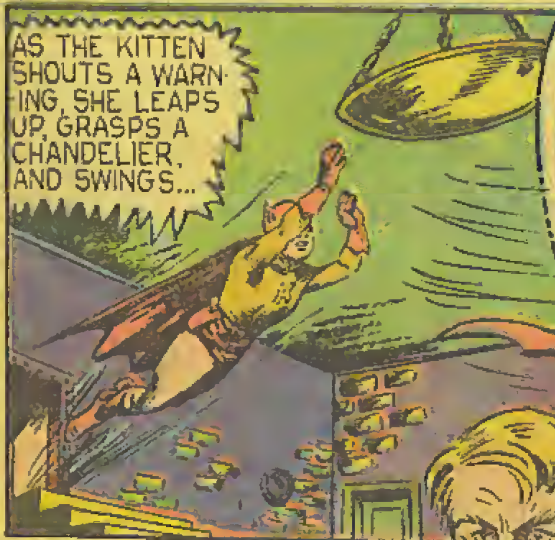
ANOTHER THUG GRABS A TOMMY GUN!

O.K. CAT-MAN, YOU ASKED FOR IT!

LOOKOUT, CAT-MAN!



AS THE KITTEN SHOUTS A WARNING, SHE LEAPS UP, GRASPS A CHANDELIER, AND SWINGS...



...FEET FIRST INTO THE MAN WITH THE GUN!



YOU RATS, POISONING THE WATER, EH! WELL, HERE'S SOME RAT POISON!



THE DESTRUCTO RAY! I'LL KILL THE WHOLE LOT HA, HA, HA!





QUICKLY THE MAD PROFESSOR GRASPS  
THE SWITCH ON THE DIABOLICAL MACHINE...

HA, HA, HA! DIE!  
BLAST YOU, DIE!



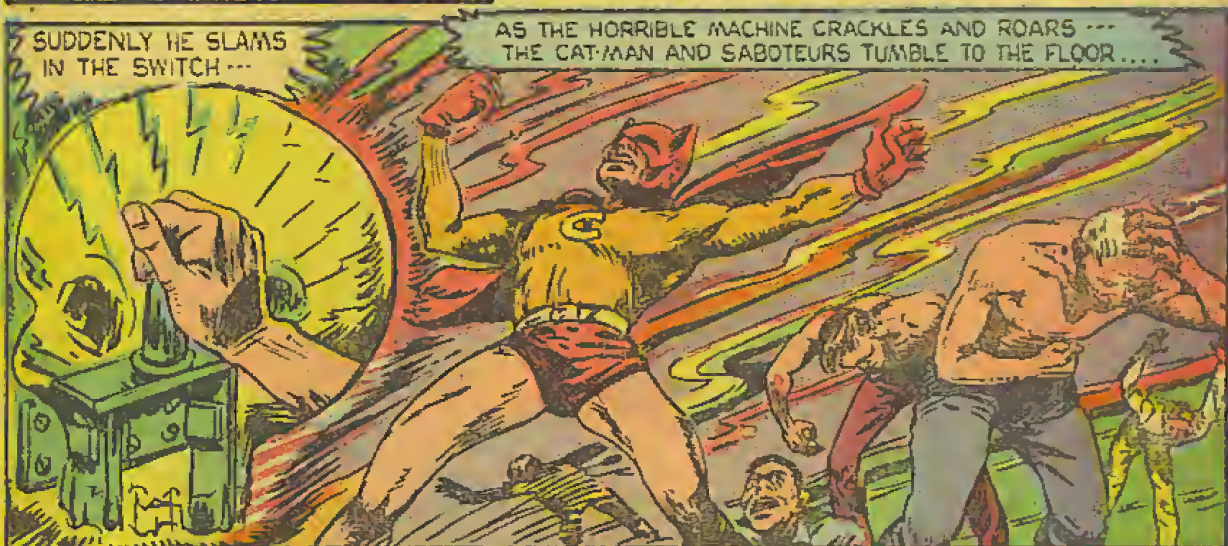
BUT THE KITTEN SWINGING BACK ON THE CHANDELIER,  
NOTICES HIS STRANGE ACTIONS!

THAT MACHINE? WHAT'S HE  
DOING? I GOTTA STOP HIM!



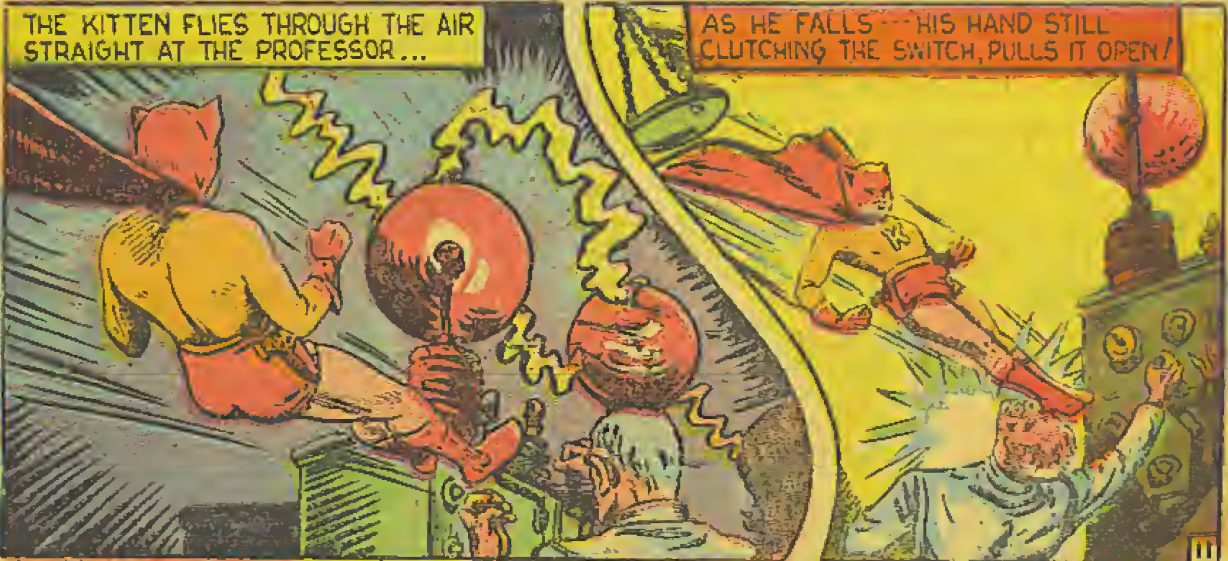
SUDDENLY HE SLAMS  
IN THE SWITCH---

AS THE HORRIBLE MACHINE CRACKLES AND ROARS ---  
THE CAT-MAN AND SABOTEURS TUMBLE TO THE FLOOR...



THE KITTEN FLIES THROUGH THE AIR  
STRAIGHT AT THE PROFESSOR...

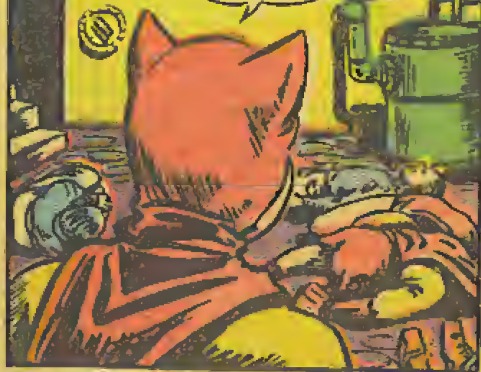
AS HE FALLS --- HIS HAND STILL  
CLUTCHING THE SWITCH, PULLS IT OPEN!





THE MACHINE SHUTS OFF  
AND THE KITTEN LOOKS  
AROUND IN AMAZEMENT

CAT-MAN!  
HE'S HURT!



AS SHE RUSHES TO HELP HIM,  
HE STIRS AND SITS UP...

PHIEW! WHAT  
HIT ME?



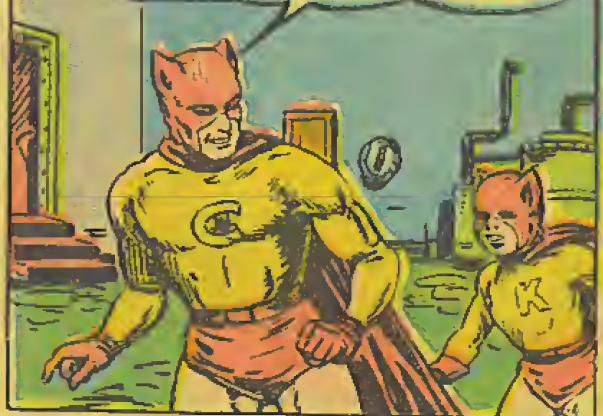
THAT MACHINE!  
WHEN HE CLOSED  
THE SWITCH I WAS  
FLYING THROUGH THE  
AIR! HIS HAND WAS  
STILL ON THE SWITCH  
WHEN I HIT HIM ---  
AS HE FELL DOWN,  
HE PULLED IT OPEN!



THAT WAS CERTAINLY A LUCKY BREAK  
FOR ALL OF US. THE FACT THAT YOU  
WERE IN THE AIR WHILE THE MACHINE  
WAS OPERATING SAVED YOUR LIFE ---  
THERE WAS NO GROUND CONTACT  
TO COMPLETE THE CIRCUIT!



C'MON, LET'S GET BACK TO CAMP.  
I GUESS THESE BIRDS WILL BE  
SAFE FOR A WHILE!



HURRYING  
BACK TO  
CAMP,  
THE CAT-MAN  
QUICKLY  
TELEPHONES  
THE  
SERGEANT  
OF THE  
GUARD!

THIS IS LIEUTENANT MERRY-  
WETHER. TAKE A PARTY OF  
MEN AND GO AT ONCE TO  
A SPOT ABOUT A QUARTER  
OF A MILE EAST OF CAMP.  
THERE YOU WILL FIND AN  
OPEN TRAP-DOOR IT LEADS  
TO THE HANGOUT OF THE  
MEN WHO POISON-  
ED OUR WATER.  
ARREST  
THEM ALL!



YES  
SIR!

NOW HONEY, YOU BETTER GET BACK  
TO BED-- YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH EXCITE-  
MENT FOR ONE NIGHT I GUESS--  
GOOD-NIGHT!



GOOD NIGHT,  
UNCLE DAVID.  
BOY, DID WE  
HAVE FUN!

THE CATMAN WELCOMES YOUR LETTERS! WRITE AND  
TELL ME HOW YOU LIKE THE STORIES IN MY BOOK ---  
ADDRESS: CAT-MAN, 381 FOURTH AVE. NEW YORK CITY



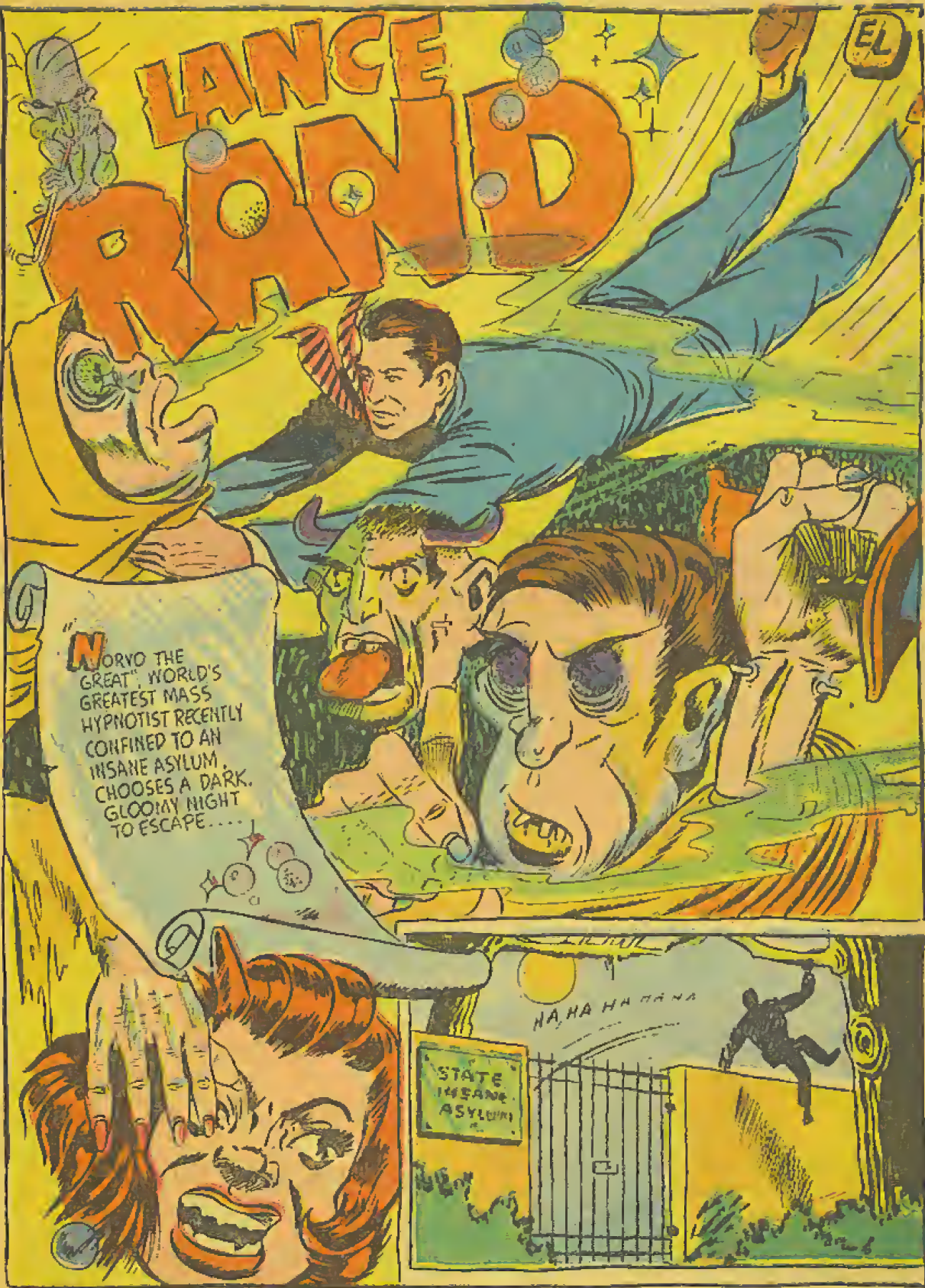
# LANCE RAND

EL

"**N**ORVO THE GREAT", WORLD'S GREATEST MASS HYPNOTIST RECENTLY CONFINED TO AN INSANE ASYLUM, CHOOSES A DARK, GLOOMY NIGHT TO ESCAPE....

STATE  
INSANE  
ASYLUM

HA HA HA HA HA





# EXTRA!

NORVO, INSANE MASTER OF MASS  
HYPNOTISM ESCAPES!

REWARD FOR IN

NORVO, DANGEROUS  
LUNATIC ESCAPES ASYLUM!  
DANGEROUS  
POLICE DRAGNET OUT FOR  
NOTORIOUS HYPNOTIST!

GOTTA GET TO TOWN BEFORE  
THEY SET BLOOD HOUNDS  
ON MY TRAIL!



HAH!  
WHAT LUCK!  
A CAR!



LET'S GO SCOTT  
I DON'T LIKE THIS  
PLACE IT'S TOO CLOSE  
TO THAT CEMETERY!

OK, HONEY  
ANYTHING YOU  
SAY

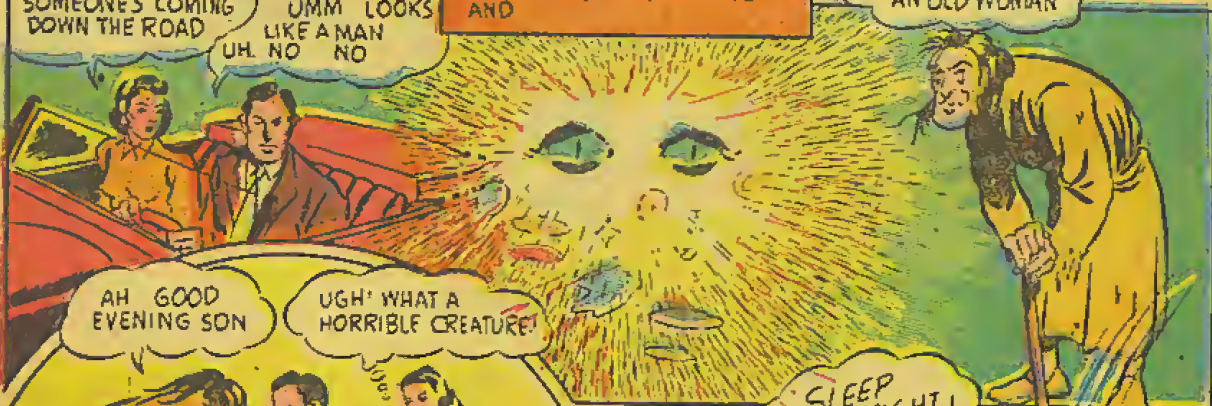


LOOK SCOTT  
SOMEONE'S COMING  
DOWN THE ROAD

UMM LOOKS  
LIKE A MAN  
UH NO NO

HYPNOTIC EYES STARE AT THE  
COUPLE FOR A FEW SECONDS  
AND

IT'S A WOMAN  
AN OLD WOMAN



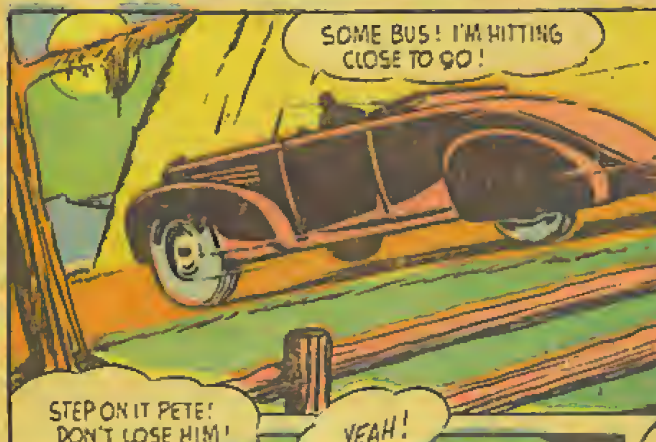
AH GOOD  
EVENING SON

UGH! WHAT A  
HORRIBLE CREATURE!

SLEEP  
TIGHT!









HAH! GOOD! THE ILLUSION WORKED PERFECTLY...

**NEXT DAY**

NORVO COMMITS 3 MURDER

KILLER BE TO BE IN CITY  
POLICE

**EXTRA**

EEEEYYAAAA

ON A MIDTOWN HOTEL, LANCE RAND, INTREPID ADVENTURER, SCANS THE MORNING PAPER...

LORD! THIS IS AWFUL!

**SUDDENLY!**

BANK

BOLTING TO THE WINDOW LANCE SEES A FANTASTIC SIGHT... A PAIR OF UNATTACHED HANDS SCURRYING OUT OF A BANK LUGGING A PAIR OF HEAVY VALISES!

WELL WHAT ARE YOU GAWKING AT YOU FOOLS!  
HA HA HA HA HA

IT-- ITS TALKING!

YAAAAAA

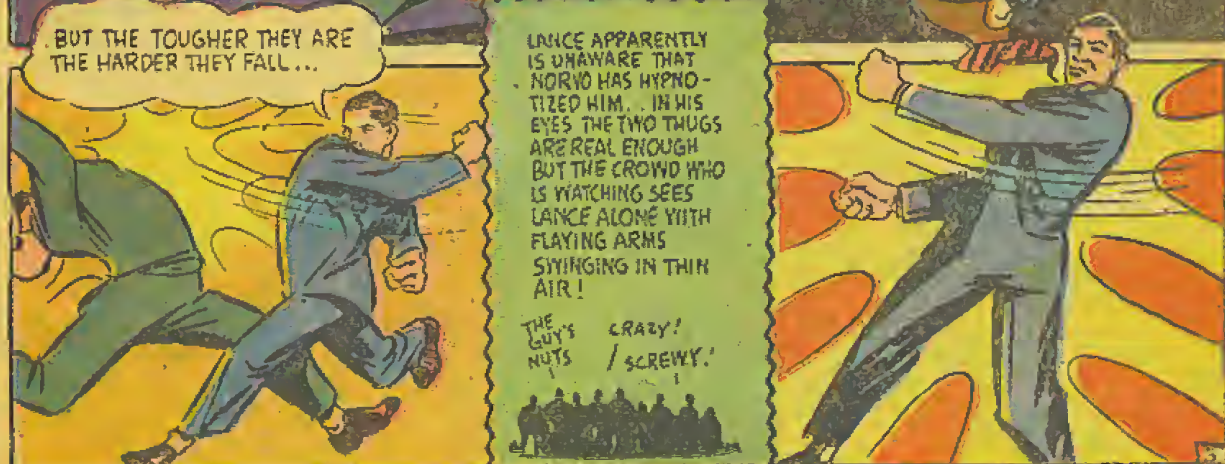
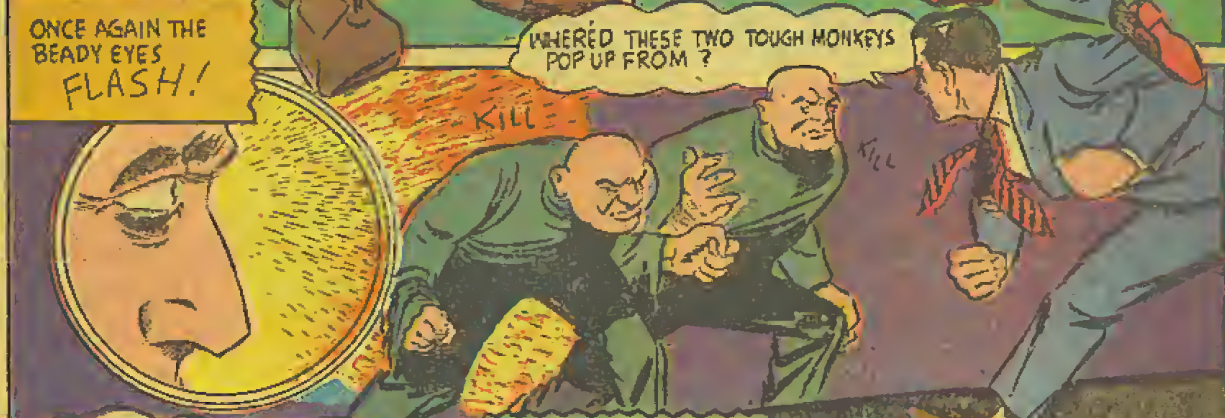
G-GOSH!

I'LL BET MY BOTTOM DOLLAR ITS NORVO!

NOT SO FAST MY IMPULSIVE FRIEND!

OOF!



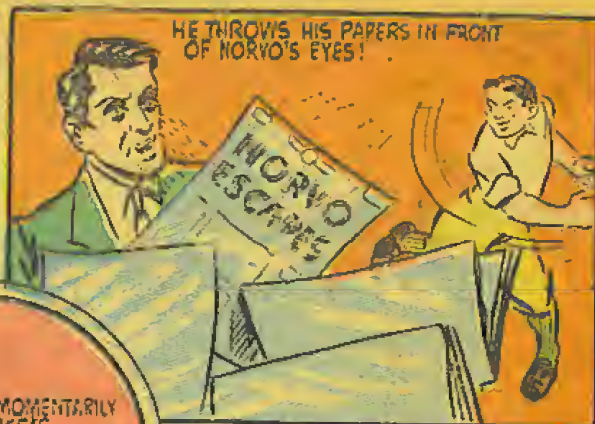




BUT THE NEWS BOY  
SENSES  
WHAT HAS  
HAPPENED



HE THROWS HIS PAPERS IN FRONT  
OF NORVO'S EYES!



THE SPELL MOMENTARILY  
BROKEN, LANCE'S  
HIS VICTIM SUDDENLY  
VANISHES IN A FLASH  
OF LIGHT !!!



HEY!

**POOF**



FRESH PUNK! ...  
RUIN MY ACT, EH!

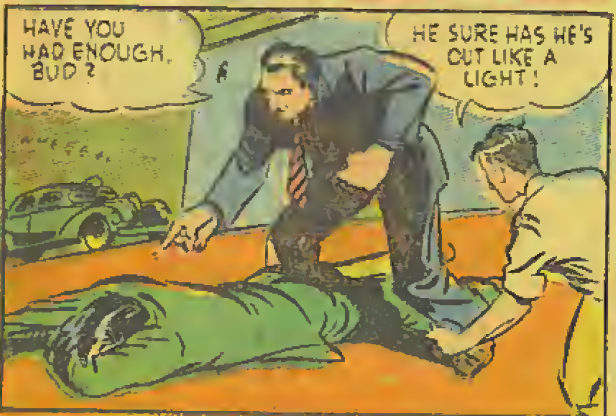


YOU RAT! HIT A  
KID, WILL YOU!



HAVE YOU  
HAD ENOUGH,  
BUD?

HE SURE HAS HE'S  
OUT LIKE A  
LIGHT!



WITH A BANDAGE OVER HIS DANGEROUS EYES,  
NORVO IS LED AWAY BY THE POLICE.

THANKS KID, YOU WERE  
A GREAT HELP

IT WAS  
NUTHIN'

SO! THE FOOLS THINK THE  
'GREAT NORVO IS FINISHED'  
WE'LL SEE, WE'LL SEE !!!



YES 'WE'LL SEE IN NEXT MONTH'S  
**CATMAN COMICS!**



DEATH STALKED THE STREETS OF CENTRAL CITY -- NO ONE KNEW WHO WOULD BE NEXT TO FEEL THE TOUCH OF THE GRIM REAPER!



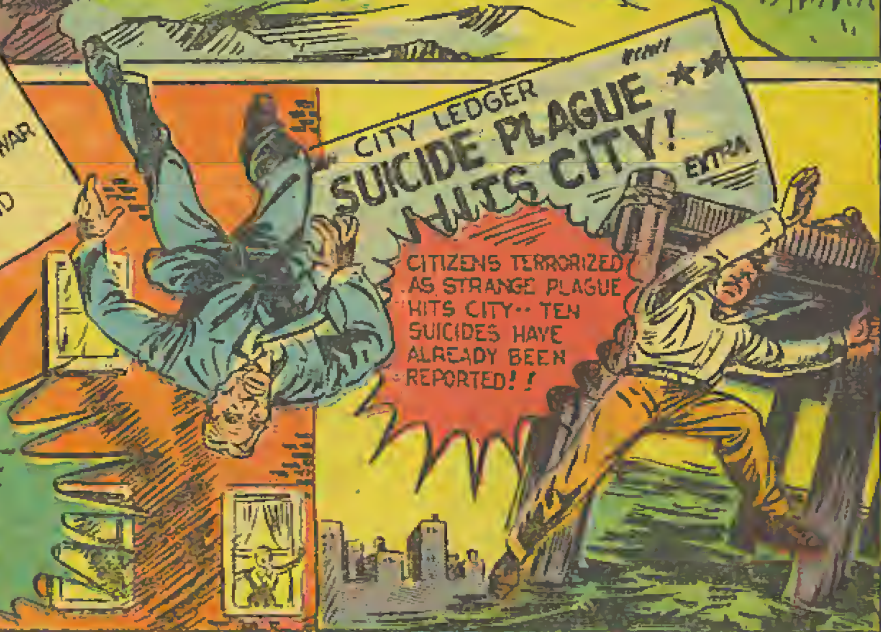
AND HIS YOUNG ASSISTANT  
MICKEY!

FROM THE DESERTED MARSH-  
LAND CHURCH ON THE OUT-  
SKIRTS OF CENTRAL CITY,  
COMES THE FAMOUS DEACON  
TO PIT HIS STRENGTH AND  
CUNNING IN AN ENDLESS WAR  
AGAINST THE SINISTER  
CIRCLE OF CRIME AND  
EVIL!

The  
**CASE OF THE  
"SUICIDE"  
MASTER!**

CITY LEDGER  
**SUICIDE PLAGUE  
HITS CITY!** ★★  
ENTRA

CITIZENS TERRORIZED  
AS STRANGE PLAGUE  
HITS CITY-- TEN  
SUICIDES HAVE  
ALREADY BEEN  
REPORTED!!





AWAKENED BY THE AGONIZED CRY,  
LIEUTENANT MERRYWETHER DASHES  
OUT TO INVESTIGATE ---



'TENSHUN!

WHAT'S GOING  
ON HERE?

THIS MAN IS VERY SICK --  
GET HIM TO A HOSPITAL  
AT ONCE!

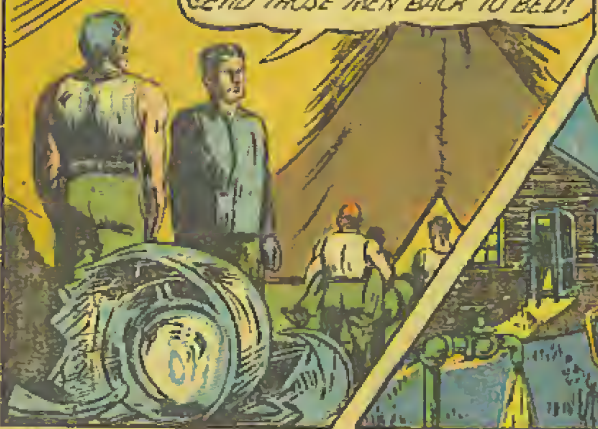
YES SIR!

I DON'T KNOW SIR,  
THE BUGLER JUST SOUNDED  
LIGHTS OUT WHEN DIS GUY  
LETS OUT A YELL AND  
FOLDS UP!



HE MUST OF ET SOMETHING THAT  
DIDN'T AGREE WITH HIM SIR!

PROBABLY YOU'RE RIGHT  
SERGEANT, HOWEVER, CLEAN  
UP THAT BROKEN GLASS AND  
SEND THOSE MEN BACK TO BED!



AS LIEUTENANT  
MERRYWETHER  
STARTS BACK TO  
HIS QUARTERS,  
ANOTHER SCREAM  
ECHOS EERILY  
THROUGH THE  
NIGHT ---



IT CAME FROM  
HEADQUARTERS.  
SERGEANT! STEP  
ON IT!

WOW!  
WHAT'S  
HE GOT  
WINGS?





IT IS LATE AFTERNOON IN CENTRAL CITY...WE FIND THE DEACON STROLLING AMONG THE SHOPPERS



SUDDENLY ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE STREET, A MAN DARTS OUT AND LEAPS INTO THE PATH OF A SPEEDING TRUCK---



AS THE ONLOOKERS STAND HORRIFIED, THE DEACON DASHES INTO THE STREET

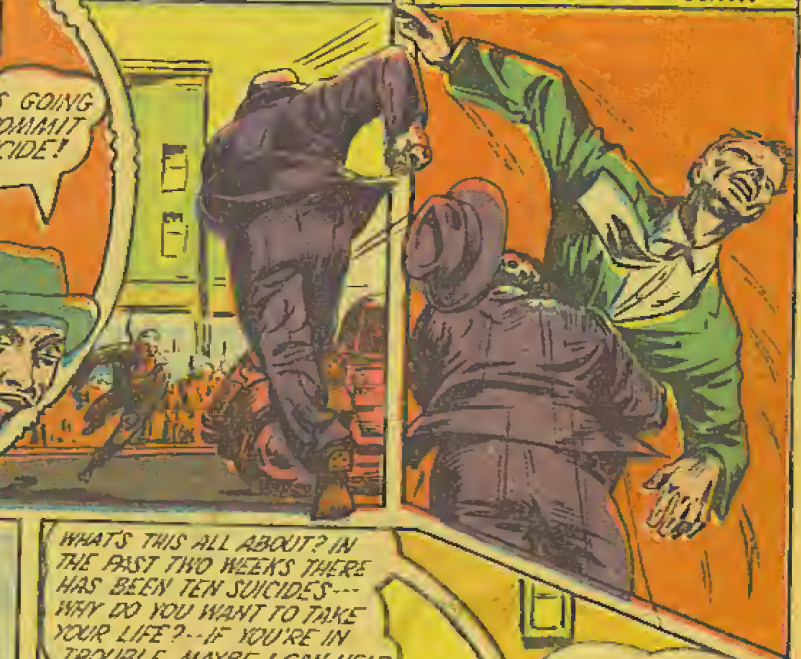
---AND IN A LONG FLYING TACKLE, THROWS THE MAN CLEAR OF THE SPEEDING TRUCK...



LOOK! THAT MAN!

HEY--- STOP!

HE'S GOING TO COMMIT SUICIDE!



WHEN!--THAT WAS REALLY CLOSE!--ANOTHER SECOND AND YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN KILLED!

WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT? IN THE PAST TWO WEEKS THERE HAS BEEN TEN SUICIDES--- WHY DO YOU WANT TO TAKE YOUR LIFE?--IF YOU'RE IN TROUBLE, MAYBE I CAN HELP YOU!

WH--WHY DIDN'T YOU LET ME DO IT! I--I--WANTED TO DIE!

NO ONE CAN HELP ME--IF I WISH TO DIE THAT'S MY BUSINESS!

COME ON, HERE'S A TAXI-- I'M TAKING YOU TO YOUR HOME--- WHAT YOU NEED IS A GOOD REST!





HALF AN HOUR  
LATER...

O.K. THIS IS WHERE  
I LIVE--THANKS  
FOR THE TROUBLE!

TAKE CARE OF YOUR  
SELF!--AND YOU'D  
BETTER CALL A  
DOCTOR--ALLRIGHT  
DRIVER GET GOING!

STOPPING  
THE CAB  
AT THE  
NEXT CORNER  
THE DEACON  
CIRCLES THE  
BLOCK TO  
THE REAR  
OF THE  
HOUSE

?

HMM!--IT SOUNDS KIND  
OF QUIET IN THERE!-- I  
THINK I'LL HAVE A LOOK  
INSIDE!

SILENTLY THE DEACON CLIMBS  
IN THROUGH A WINDOW--

GOOD LORD!  
WHAT IS THAT  
HANGING ON THE  
WALL???

TH--THEY'RE MASKS OF ALL  
THE PEOPLE WHO'VE COMMITTED  
SUICIDE! THIS IS FANTASTIC--  
I WONDER WHAT'S BEHIND  
ALL THIS!

WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO  
KNOW DEACON--IT'S TOO BAD  
YOU STUCK YOUR NECK INTO  
MY AFFAIRS!--

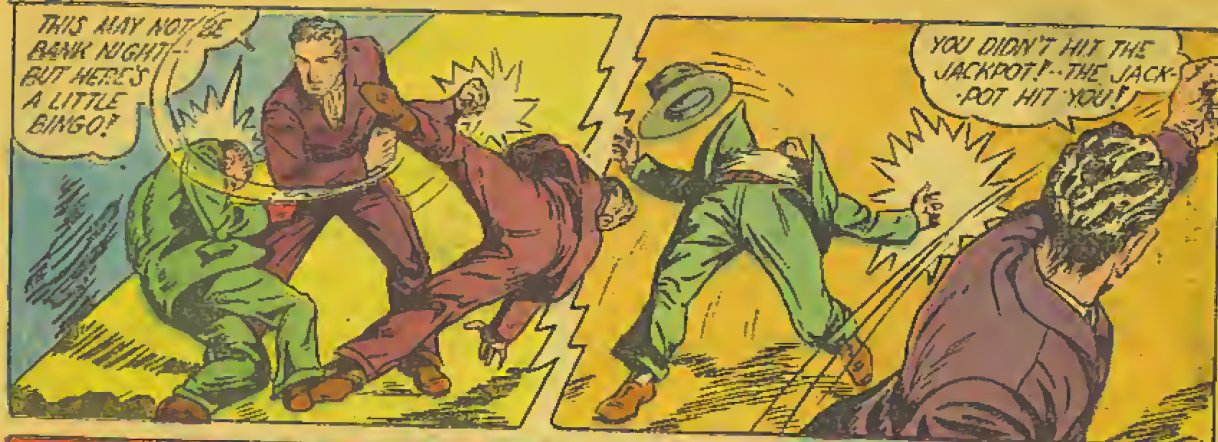
SHALL I LET  
HIM HAVE IT,  
BOSS!?

NOW I'M BEGINNING  
TO UNDERSTAND--YOU'RE  
THE FIEND BEHIND  
ALL THIS!--YOU  
MURDERED  
THEM!

MAYBE SO, DEACON,  
BUT I DON'T THINK  
YOU'LL DO ANYTHING  
ABOUT IT!

OH YEAH! WELL  
THIS IS A SAMPLE  
OF WHAT I'M GOING  
TO DO ABOUT IT!





THIS MAY NOT BE  
BANK NIGHT--  
BUT HERE'S  
A LITTLE  
BINGO!

YOU DIDN'T HIT THE  
JACKPOT!--THE JACK-  
POT HIT YOU!



I'M NOT FINISHED  
WITH YOU, YET!--  
YOU'RE GOING TO  
THE POLICE!

NEVER DEACON!  
NEVER!--HA, HA  
HA, NEVER!



TOO LATE!!

HA, HA, TRY AND  
BREAK THIS  
DOOR DOWN,  
DEACON!--HA,  
HA, HA!

ANSWERING A CALL FROM ONE  
OF THE TENANTS, THE POLICE  
QUICKLY ARRIVE...



OH, OH, SOME-  
BODY MUST HAVE  
HEARD THE RACK-  
ET AND CALLED  
THE COPS--I  
CAN'T LET THEM  
FIND ME HERE!

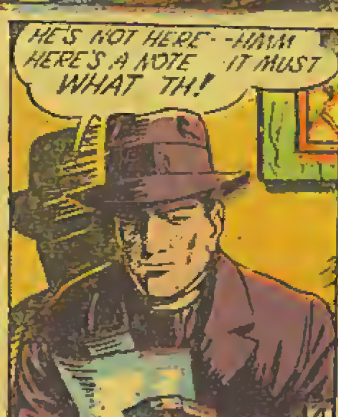
CLIMBING OUT OF A REAR WINDOW, THE  
DEACON QUICKLY VANISHES DOWN THE  
STREET...



A HALF HOUR  
LATER AT  
THE OLD  
MARSHLAND  
CHURCH

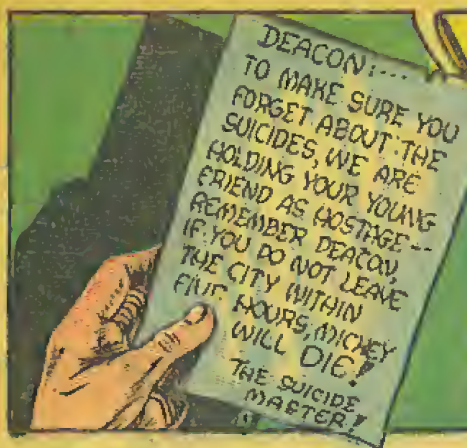


QUICKLY, WHERE  
ARE YOU, C'MON!  
WE'VE GOT A  
JOB TO  
ATTEND TO!



HE'S NOT HERE--HAHA  
HERE'S A NOTE--IT MUST  
BE WHAT TH!





DEACON!...  
TO MAKE SURE YOU  
FORGET ABOUT THE  
SUICIDES, WE ARE  
HOLDING YOUR YOUNG  
FRIEND AS HOSTAGE--  
REMEMBER DEACON,  
IF YOU DO NOT LEAVE  
THE CITY WITHIN  
FIVE HOURS, MICKEY  
WILL DIE!  
THE SUICIDE  
MASTER!

SO THAT'S HIS GAME!...  
WELL, MISTER SUICIDE MASTER,  
I'M GOING TO GET YOU,  
AND IF ANYTHING  
HAPPENS TO MICKEY--  
I'LL FOLLOW  
YOU TO THE  
ENDS OF THE  
EARTH!



MEANWHILE  
AT POLICE  
HEADQUARTERS:

-BUT MR. WILSON, YOUR  
HONOR, WE'RE DOING  
EVERYTHING WE CAN--WE  
CAN'T FIND OUT WHAT  
CAUSES THESE SUICIDES!

IT'S MURDER I TELL  
YOU! MURDER! THERE'S  
SOMETHING PHONEY  
GOING ON HERE AND  
AS BOSS OF THIS TOWN,  
I WANT TO  
KNOW  
WHAT!



REMEMBER, COMMISSIONER!  
I WANT ACTION!--HEUMP--  
ELECTION WILL BE HERE SOON  
AND WE'VE GOT TO MAKE A  
GOOD IMPRESSION!



LATER  
IN  
ANOTHER  
PART OF  
TOWN,  
THE  
SUICIDE  
MASTER  
VISITS  
HIS  
YOUNG  
CAPTIVE  
MICKEY!

WELL MY BOY, IT'S UP  
TO THE DEACON NOW!--  
IF HE LEAVES TOWN, YOU'LL  
LIVE, BUT IF  
HE STAYS--  
--WELL--

FRANTICALLY  
THE  
DEACON  
STARTS  
OUT ON A  
RELENT-  
LESS  
SEARCH  
FOR  
MICKEY!

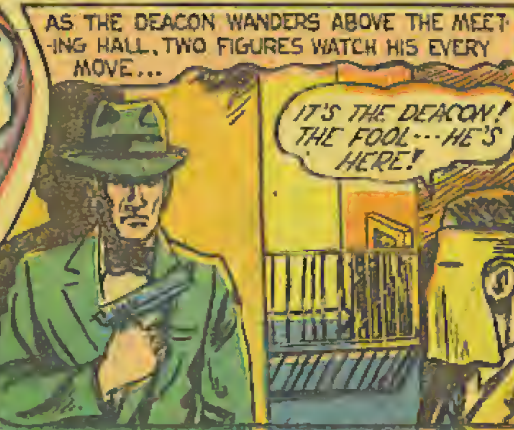
?



THERE'S ONLY ONE PLACE  
I HAVEN'T LOOKED AT IN  
THIS NEIGHBORHOOD--  
THE TOWN MEETING  
HALL!



SO HERE GOES, AND  
SOMETHING SEEMS  
TO TELL ME I'M ON  
THE RIGHT TRACK!



AS THE DEACON WANDERS ABOVE THE MEET-  
ING HALL, TWO FIGURES WATCH HIS EVERY  
MOVE...

IT'S THE DEACON!  
THE FOOL--HE'S  
HERE!

HIGH, HIGH, SO HE  
WOULDN'T TAKE MY  
TIP EH? O.K. THINK  
YOU AND MIKE TAKE  
CARE OF HIM--I'LL  
HANDLE THE KID!







HI-YA DEACON!  
GREETINGS TO YOU  
FROM US!



MAKING AN UNEXPECTED  
LEAP THE DEACON  
TACKLES THE THUG  
WITH THE TOMMY-GUN!



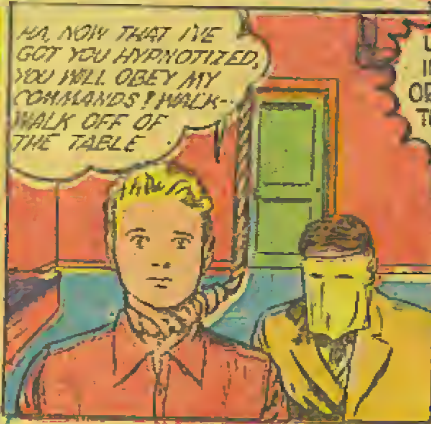
LOOKOUT! DON'T  
LET HIM GET  
AWAY!



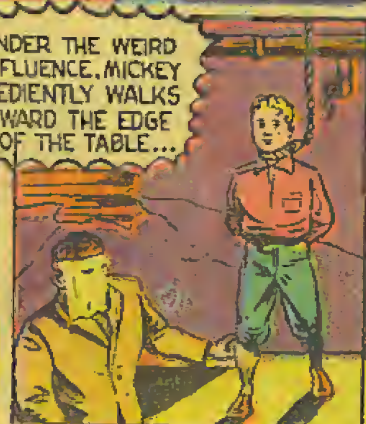
DON'T WORRY  
PAL, I'M NOT  
GOING--YET!

NOW WHERE  
IN HEAVENS  
NAME HAVE  
THEY HIDDEN  
MICKY!

IN THE  
BASEMENT  
  
RUTHLESSLY,  
THE FIENDISH  
KILLER  
PREPARES A  
SUICIDE  
DEATH  
FOR THE  
DEACON'S  
ASSISTANT!



HA, NOW THAT I'VE  
GOT YOU HYPNOTIZED,  
YOU WILL OBEY MY  
COMMANDS! WALK--  
WALK OFF OF  
THE TABLE

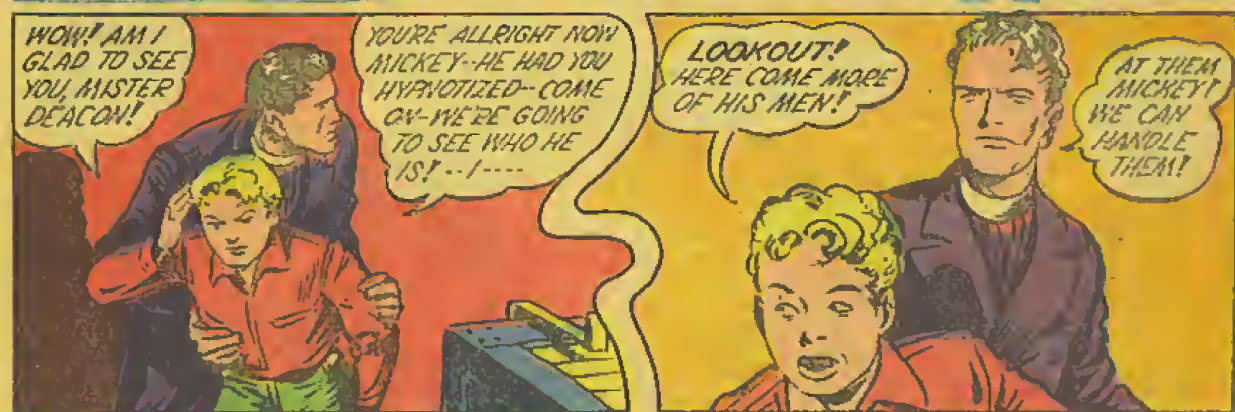


UNDER THE WEIRD  
INFLUENCE, MICKY  
OBEDIENTLY WALKS  
TOWARD THE EDGE  
OF THE TABLE...



HA, HA--ONE MORE  
STEP!--JUST ONE  
MORE--AND THEN  
THE DANCE OF  
DEATH!







LEAVING MICKEY TO TIE UP THE BATTERED GUNMEN, THE DEACON PURSUES THE LEADER...

SUDDENLY THE SUICIDE MASTER TURNS TO FIRE ---

... BUT THE DEACON DIVES HEADLONG INTO HIS MIDSECTION!

BOY, HE'S OUT COLD! -- I WONDER WHO HE IS?

WE'LL FIND OUT IN A SECOND, MICKEY! AS SOON AS I GET THIS BLANK FACED MASK OFF!

HOLY SMOKES! IT'S BOSS WILSON! -- HAH, I ALWAYS DID SUSPECT HIM OF BEING A CROOK!

HE WAS OPERATING A VERY CLEVER RACKET! FIRST HE WOULD HYPNOTIZE HIS VICTIMS, THEN FORCE THEM TO SIGN OVER ALL THEIR PROPERTY AND MONEY TO HIM -- THEN HE WOULD ORDER THEM TO COMMIT SUICIDE A VERY CLEVER SCHEME WHILE IT LASTED!

HOURS LATER, THE AIRWAVES CRACKLE WITH NEWS OF THE SENSATIONAL CAPTURE!

POLITICAL BOSS OF CENTRAL CITY EXPOSED AS SUICIDE MASTER!

THE FAMOUS DEACON ONCE AGAIN SCORES A VICTORY --

AS THE FIRST GREY GLEAMS OF THE MORNING APPEAR IN THE EAST, THE DEACON AND MICKEY HEAD HOMEWARD TO THE CHURCH IN THE MARSHES..

CENTRAL CITY LIMITS

DROP US A LINE -- WHAT STORIES DO YOU ENJOY MOST AND WHY -- IN CATMAN COMICS? -- PRIZES!



ENJOYING A LAWLESS, SINFUL FREEDOM OF THEIR OWN, THE WRETCHED DREGS OF NATURE'S SLIME WHOSE MADDENED BRAINS BREW FORMULAS FOR CRIME AND ITS UGLY CONCOMITANT EVILS ----ARE AT LAST HALTED AS THEIR LABYRINTH OF VICE IS PENETRATED BY -----

THE

# Rag Man

by  
ALLEN  
ULMER

AT ROCKVIEW PRISON, WARDEN CRANE AND HIS GUARDS VISIT CELL NUMBER THIRTEEN...

ALLRIGHT ROVELLI,  
LET'S GO--IT'S  
ELEVEN O'CLOCK!

UNDER HEAVY GUARD, ROVELLI  
IS TAKEN DOWN THE LONG  
CORRIDOR, WHERE DEATH AWAITS  
IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR...

THE CASE OF  
THE  
MAN WHO  
COULD NOT  
DIE !!!

YOU MUGS THINK I'M GONNA DIE?  
HA!--THAT'S A LAUGH--I'LL BE BACK  
WARDEN, REMEMBER THAT, I'M COMIN'  
BACK FROM THE DEAD TO GET YOU, THE  
D.A.--AND JUDGE SIMMONS--NO ONE CAN  
FRAME "DICE"  
ROVELLI, AND  
GET AWAY WITH  
IT!--NO ONE!



THEN CALMLY ROVELLI WALKS TO THE DEATH CHAIR... HE IS STRAPPED IN. THE ELECTRODES ARE ADJUSTED AND IN A FEW MINUTES THE EXECUTIONER THROWS THE SWITCH!



SEVERAL NIGHTS LATER IN THE PRISON CEMETERY...



...TWO MEN CARRY A LIMP FORM FROM ONE OF THE GRAVES...

HURRY, CARLOS! MAX IS WAITING WITH THE CAR!



O.K. MAX, WE HAVE THE BODY! GET ROLLIN'!

SURE, BOSS, SURE--HA, HA--WHO SAID THE DEAD DON'T COME BACK TO LIFE!



TWO NIGHTS LATER AT THE HOME OF DISTRICT ATTORNEY AMES...



AH, GOOD EVENING D.A. I'M GLAD YOU'RE HOME!



WHAT--WH--WHO ARE YOU--WHAT DO YOU WANT? THERE'S NO MONEY IN THE HOUSE--GET OUT OR I'LL CALL THE POLICE!



SHUT UP YOU FOOL!! I CAME TO KILL YOU!! DO YOU HEAR D.A.--I'M GOING--TO--KILL--YOU!! YEAH, ME--DICE ROVELLI, BACK FROM THE DEAD TO BUMP OFF THREE YELLOW RATS!



YOU--YOU--INSANE MURDERER! THE POLICE WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU!!



HELLO--HELLO, POLICE HEADQUARTERS! HURRY OPERATOR, HURRY--FOR MERCY'S SAKE, HURRY!

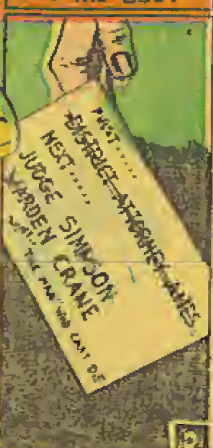


HELLO OPERATOR--LOWER BUR--



TOO BAD RA--TOO BAD

BEFORE THE KILLER DEPARTS HE DROPS A SMALL CARD BESIDE THE BODY...





THE FOLLOWING DAY AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS

# DAILY NEWS DISTRICT ATTORNEY SHOT!

COMMISSIONER, YOU MUST PROTECT ME-- THIS MURDERER MEANS BUSINESS I KNOW IT-- I--I--

ALLRIGHT, JUDGE SIMPSON, TAKE IT EASY!-- BUT I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY SOMEONE WANTS TO MURDER YOU!

HURUMP!!-- I--I DON'T KNOW-- THE MAN MUST BE INSANE! BUT DISTRICT ATTORNEY AMES WAS KILLED-- AND THE MURDERER HAS WARDEN CRANE AND MYSELF LISTED AS HIS NEXT VICTIMS!-- I

THAT'S RIGHT, JUDGE! WARDEN CRANE AND YOURSELF! HA, HA, HA! WHY DON'T YOU TELL THE COMMISSIONER ALL OF THE STORY!

OH, I BEG YOUR PARDON, COMMISSIONER-- YOUR WINDOW WAS OPEN SO I TOOK THE LIBERTY OF ADMITTING MYSELF-- I MADE A PROMISE LAST NIGHT AND NOW--

WHA-- WHO??

AT THAT INSTANT A FIGURE HURTLES DOWN THROUGH THE SKYLIGHT!

THAT'S HIM!-- THAT'S HIM! HE'S THE BEAST WHO MURDERED AMES-- ARREST HIM, COMMISSIONER-- I DEMAND THAT YOU ARREST HIM-- HE CAME TO KILL ME-- HE'S A MURDERER-- DO YOU HEAR, A MURDERER!

YEAH, SIMPSON, AND FOR THE SECOND TIME I RID THE CITY OF A RAT-- TAKE IT!!!

CRASH

THE RAG MAN

NOW IT'S MY TURN TO PLAY!-- ONLY NOT WITH GUNS!

OOOF!

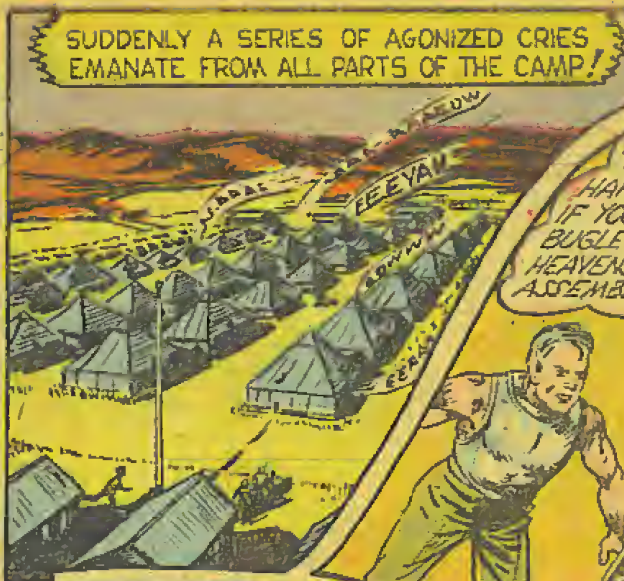
CRACK

BLAST YOU RAG-MAN! I DIDN'T FIGURE ON YOU!





IT'S THE  
BUGLER!



SUDDENLY A SERIES OF AGONIZED CRIES  
EMANATE FROM ALL PARTS OF THE CAMP!

SOMETHING  
TERRIBLE IS  
HAPPENING HERE--  
IF YOU CAN BLOW A  
BUGLE SERGEANT, FOR  
HEAVENS SAKE SOUND  
ASSEMBLY AT ONCE!

THE SHRILL NOTES OF THE BUGLE  
RINGING OUT ON THE NIGHT---



--AWAKENS THE  
COLONEL!!



WHAT IN BLAZES? WHO'S  
BLOWING ASSEMBLY AT  
THIS TIME  
OF NIGHT?



THROW THAT BLASTED  
WINDJAMMER IN THE  
GUARD HOUSE!

THE SOLDIERS, OFFICERS AND  
MEN IN EVERY STATE OF  
DRESS AND UNDRESS, RUSH  
SLEEPILY OUT AND FALL IN  
LINE...



HEY! OH, IT'S YOU LIEUTENANT  
MERRYWEATHER!-- COMPOUND IT  
SIR, WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE?



HA, HA, HERE  
RAG-MAN!

AND HE HURLS A HEAVY BOOK  
END CRASHING INTO THE  
RAG-MAN'S FACE...

KEEP BACK, COM-  
MISSIONER-I HAVE MY  
GUN AGAIN AND I'LL  
PUG THE FIRST GUY  
WHO TRIES TO  
STOP ME!

HA, HA--SO LONG COPPERS,  
LET'S SEE YOU TRY AND  
FOLLOW ME! HA, HA, HA!

THAT CRAZY FOOL  
JUMPED RIGHT THRU  
THE CLOSED WINDOW!  
YET COMMISSIONER,  
BUT A DEAD MAN  
FEELS NO PAIN--THAT  
FIEND WAS "DICE"  
ROVELLI--THE MAN  
WHO WAS ELECTRO-  
CUT A WEEK AGO!

WHAT! "DICE" ROVELLI! BUT--  
BUT--HENT RAG-MAN--I--BLAST  
IT--WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?!

I DON'T HAVE  
TIME TO EXPLAIN  
NOW, COMMISSIONER  
BUT IF YOU READ THE  
PAPERS TO-MORROW  
YOU'LL FIND OUT  
ALL ABOUT IT!

HE COULDN'T  
HAVE GONE  
VERY FAR,  
UNLESS--

HEH, HEH, SO HE  
FOLLOWED ME, EH?  
WELL, THIS TIME  
HE'LL TASTE HOT  
LEAD!





SUDDENLY FROM BEHIND THE RAG-MAN, TWO FIGURES STEP FROM THE SHADOWS...

"ALLRIGHT RAG-MAN, DON'T MAKE A MOVE! WE GOT YA COVERED!"

GOOD WORK, BOYS! I'M GLAD YOU WERE WAITING FOR ME! O.K. LET'S TAKE THIS COPPER TO THE HIDEOUT!

TWENTY MINUTES LATER IN THE GANG'S HIDEOUT FAR BELOW THE CITY STREETS:

C'MON, RAG-MAN, I HAVE SOMETHING TO SHOW YOU. I KNOW YOU'RE WONDERING HOW AN ELECTROCUTED MAN CAN BE ALIVE TO-DAY....

NOTHING SURPRISES ME, ROVELLI- NOTHING AT ALL!

YOU- YOU'RE THE RAG-MAN, YOU'VE GOT TO HELP!... ROVELLI'S GOING TO KILL ME-- HE-- HE'S A MAD-MAN! I TELL YOU-- A MAD-MAN!

SAY, YOU'RE DOC WALTERS FROM THE STATE PRISON. WHY DOES ROVELLI WANT TO KILL YOU?

THEY LEARNED OF A NEW FORMULA I DEVELOPED TO CAUSE A DEEP CATALYTIC SLEEP-- JUST BEFORE ROVELLI WAS ELECTROCUTED I WAS FORCED TO INJECT IT-- THE CHAIR COULD NOT KILL HIM! LATER THEY DUG UP HIS BODY-- INJECTED THE ANTIDOTE AND...

AND NOW, DOC, I'M ALIVE! ALIVE TO BUMP OFF THREE ANGUS WHO FRAMED ME FOR MURDER-- SO LONG, DOC, YOU KNOW A LITTLE TOO MUCH!

YOU'RE A FIEND, ROVELLI! THIS HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH!

I'M TAKING OVER FROM HERE ON...



A man in a yellow suit and sunglasses is being pushed or thrown by a man in a green suit and hat. The man in the yellow suit is holding a gun. The background is a simple, stylized orange and yellow wall.

HE'S DEAD!  
HIMM, THIS IS  
FANTASTIC!

HE'S DEAD! HA  
HA-- THE MAN WHO  
COULDN'T DIE IS  
DEAD-- OH, WHAT  
A FOOL I'VE  
BEEN!

OH, IT'S YOU DOC!  
TAKE IT EASY-I'M  
GOING TO GET YOU  
TO A HOSPITAL!

NO, I'M FINISHED  
BUT FIRST YOU  
MUST KNOW THE  
REST! JUDGE SIMPS  
THE D.A. AND WARDE  
CRANE MADE ROYELLI  
TAKE THE BLAME FOR A  
MURDER THEY COMMITT  
I GUESS MY FORMER  
IS WORTHLESS-LA  
HEH--ROYELLI LA  
ONLY ONE WEE

A man in a green suit and hat is shown from the waist up, looking slightly to the right. He is speaking, and a large speech bubble contains his dialogue. The background is a solid orange color.

HE'S DONE FOR! --WELL, I GUESS THIS ENDS THE CASE OF THE MAN WHO COULDN'T DIE! --IT'S A STRANGE TALE, BUT IT PROVES ONE THING--THAT JUSTICE ALWAYS TRIUMPHS!

WHAT'S GOING ON AROUND HERE?  
WHAT KIND OF A POLICE FORCE DO  
WE HAVE? - THERE'S MURDERS BEING  
COMMITTED UNDER OUR VERY NOSES!  
I WANT ACTION - DO -

HERE'S A NOTE, CHIEF.  
IT WAS STICKING  
UNDER THE  
DOOR!


COMMISSIONER KELLY -  
IF YOU HAVE TIME TO  
LISTEN,  
A STORY I WILL TELL -  
ABOUT THE MAD ROYELL,  
WHO HAD HIS CRIMES  
PLANNED WELL...  
IF YOU CAN READ THE  
PAPERS,  
YOU'LL FIND IT TO BE  
TRUE...  
ROYELL HAS BEEN  
CAPTURED,  
BUT COMMISSIONER,  
WHERE WERE  
YOU?  
THE RAG-MAN

OW!

WHAT'S WRONG CHIEF--DON'T YOU FEEL WELL?

FOLLOW THE DARING EXPLOITS OF  
THE RAG-MAN IN NEXT MONTH'S  
**CAT-MAN** COMICS





ABOARD A UNITED STATES DESTROYER ANCHORED IN THE HARBOR AT SINGAPORE, SERGEANT BILL TANNER AND CORPORAL WALLY WHITE OF THE MARINES AWAIT ORDERS TO INVESTIGATE THE DISAPPEARANCE OF SEVERAL LARGE SHIPMENTS OF ARMS DESTINED FOR THE CHINESE ARMY!

# DEVIL-DOGS IN CHINA

IN THE CAPTAIN'S  
QUARTERS ABOARD  
THE DESTROYER:

"YES WE ARE  
AWARE OF THIS  
AND WILL START  
AN INVESTIGATION  
AT ONCE!"

"I REGRET TO REPORT,  
HONORABLE SIR, THAT  
WE HAVE CAPTURED  
MANY SMALL ARMS  
FROM OUR ENEMIES.  
FROM ALL BEAR THIS  
'MADE IN U.S.A.'  
MARK!"

SINGAPORE HARBOR, A SEETHING MASS OF CHINESE JUNKS --- FREIGHTERS FROM ALL THE SEVEN SEAS --- PEOPLED BY THE MOST SORDID ASSORTMENT OF HUMANITY EVER ASSEMBLED IN ONE PORT...



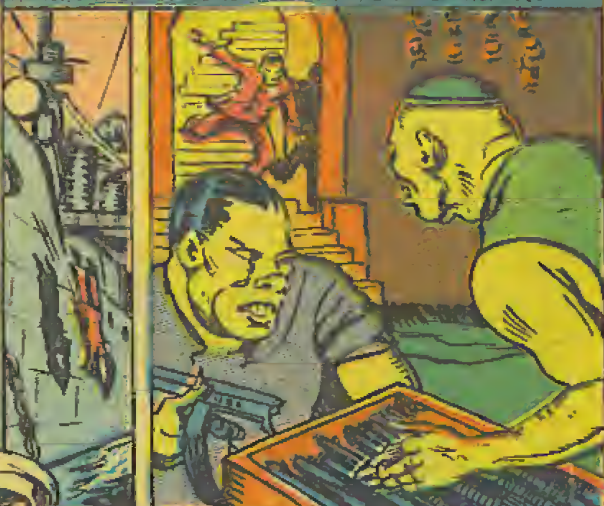
THESE CARGOES ARE INTACT  
UNTIL THEY REACH SINGAPORE  
--THEN THEY MYSTERIOUSLY  
DISAPPEAR--  
FIND OUT  
WHY!



A CHINESE MESS BOY,  
STANDING OUTSIDE IS  
MUCH INTERESTED IN  
THE CONVERSATION



DROPPING HIS TRAY, HE QUICKLY DIVES OVERBOARD, SWIMS  
ASHORE AND RUSHES TO A GEN. ON THE WATERFRONT...



APPARENTLY  
ON SHORE  
LEAVE,  
BILL AND  
WALLY  
STROLL  
CASUALLY  
AMONG  
THE  
HUMAN  
DREGS  
OF THE  
ORIENT!



HEY WHAT  
THE--!

SUDDENLY, A  
TRAP DOOR  
GIVES WAY  
BENEATH THEM  
AND THEY FALL  
INTO AN UNDER  
GROUND DIVE



IT'S A TRAP WALLY--  
THEY'RE WISE TO US!  
SWING IT, KID!





BATTLING  
AGAINST  
HEAVY  
ODDS,  
BILL AND  
WALLY  
ARE SOON  
OVERPOWERED  
AND  
TIED UP...  
PRISONERS  
OF A  
VICIOUS  
MOB!



SUDDENLY A PALE  
GREEN FOG  
COMES SEEPING  
THROUGH THE  
TRAP DOOR

PHEW--  
COAL GAS!

WORK FAST, WALLY--  
WE'VE GOT TO GET  
OUT QUICK, BEFORE  
THIS STUFF GETS  
US TOO!

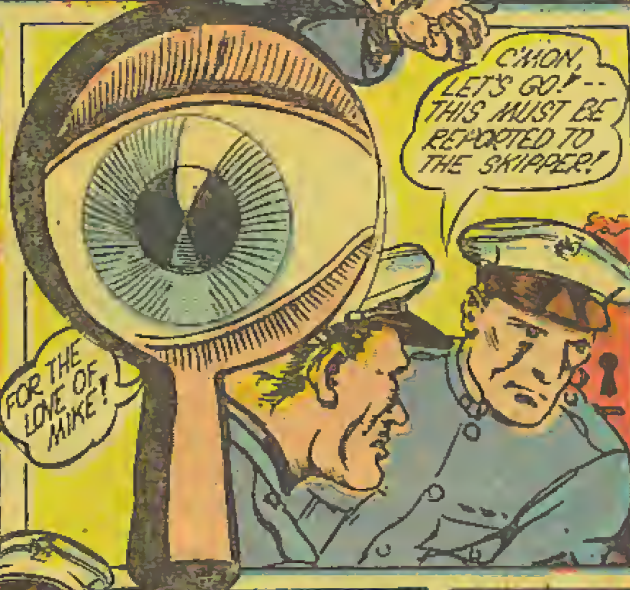


MUST BE A COAL  
BLANKET FIRE  
NEARBY!

HERE'S  
A DOOR--  
LET'S TRY  
IT!



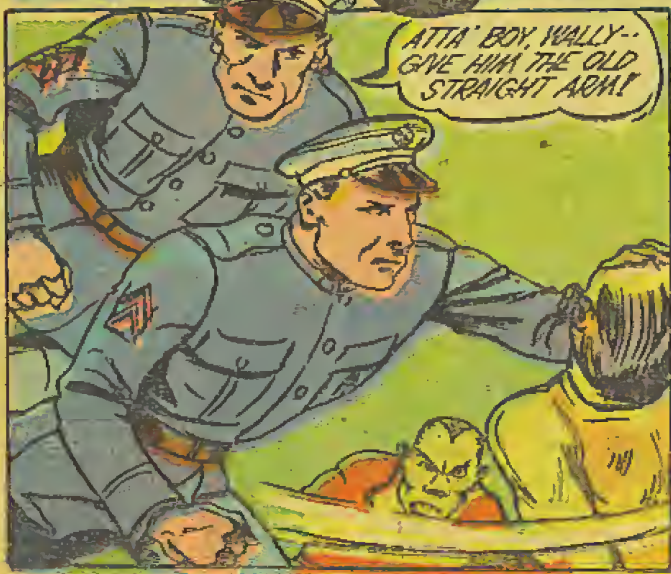
CAN'T OPEN IT  
WALLY, BUT I'LL  
TAKE A LOOK  
ANYHOW!



FOR THE  
LOVE OF  
MIKE!

C'MON,  
LET'S GO!--  
THIS MUST BE  
REPORTED TO  
THE SKIPPER!

THOSE BIRDS ARE  
RECOVERING FROM THE  
GAS-- LET'S RUN FOR IT  
OR WE'LL HAVE TO  
FIGHT OUR WAY OUT!



ATTN' BOY, WALLY--  
GIVE HIM THE OLD  
STRAIGHT ARM!



COME ON  
MARINE--  
SPROUT WINGS!



WILDLY, THE TWO  
DEVIL DOGS DASH  
OUT ON THE DOCK!



LEAPING ABOARD A WAITING SAMPAN, THEY QUICKLY  
SAIL OUT TO THE DESTROYER...

CLIMBING UP THE  
LADDER, THEY RUSH  
TO THE CAPTAIN'S  
QUARTERS!



THIS IS AMAZING  
SERGEANT TANNER! --  
TO THINK THAT A  
THING LIKE THAT  
COULD HAPPEN  
RIGHT UNDER  
OUR VERY GUNS!



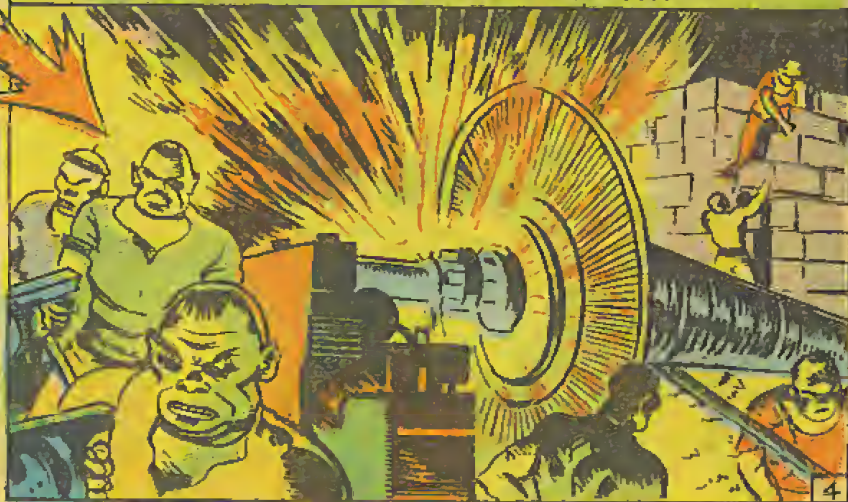
ALLRIGHT MEN, I WANT YOU TO  
RETURN TO THE SCENE OF THE  
ENTERPRISE--TELL THE MAN IN  
CHARGE OF THE LAUNCH THAT  
TAKES YOU TO THE SHORE TO STAND  
BY IN CASE YOU NEED HELP!



ONCE AGAIN ON SHORE, BILL AND  
WALLY SEARCH FOR THE TRAP  
DOOR THAT LEADS TO --



A MAGNETIC CABLE STRETCHING ACROSS THE BAY! -- THE CAUSE OF THE  
LOSS OF SHIPMENT AFTER SHIPMENT OF SMALL ARMS...







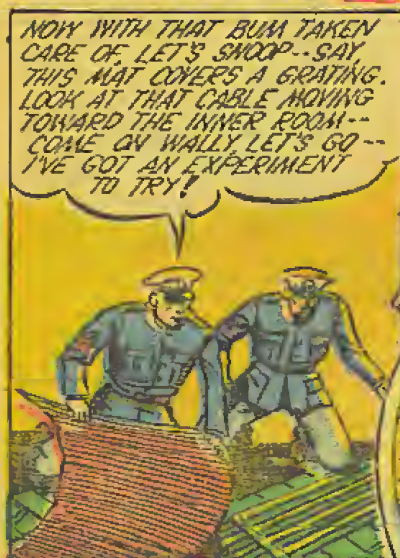
LOOK BILL, THESE  
PLANKS LOOK KINDA'  
'SUSPICIOUS'...



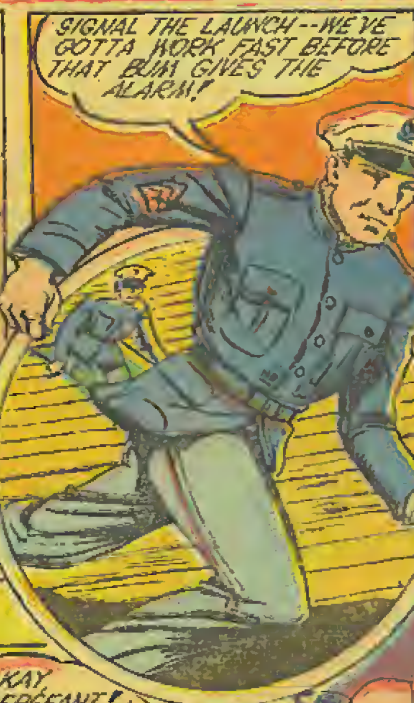
EASY WALLY THAT  
OUTER CHAMBER WILL  
BE GUARDED--WE'LL  
HAVE TO GET THROUGH  
THAT DOOR TO UNRAVEL  
THIS BUSINESS!



GOOD WORK, BILL--  
NOW WE CAN LOOK  
OVER THIS DUMP  
UNMOLESTED!



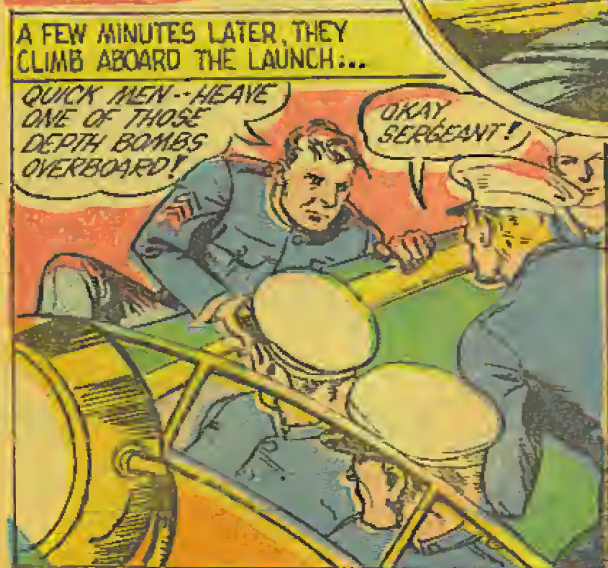
NOW WITH THAT BUM TAKEN  
CARE OF, LET'S SNOOP--SAY  
THIS MAT COVERS A GRATING.  
LOOK AT THAT CABLE MOVING  
TOWARD THE INNER ROOM--  
COME ON WALLY LET'S GO--  
I'VE GOT AN EXPERIMENT  
TO TRY!



SIGNAL THE LAUNCH--WE'VE  
GOTTA WORK FAST BEFORE  
THAT BUM GIVES THE  
ALARM!



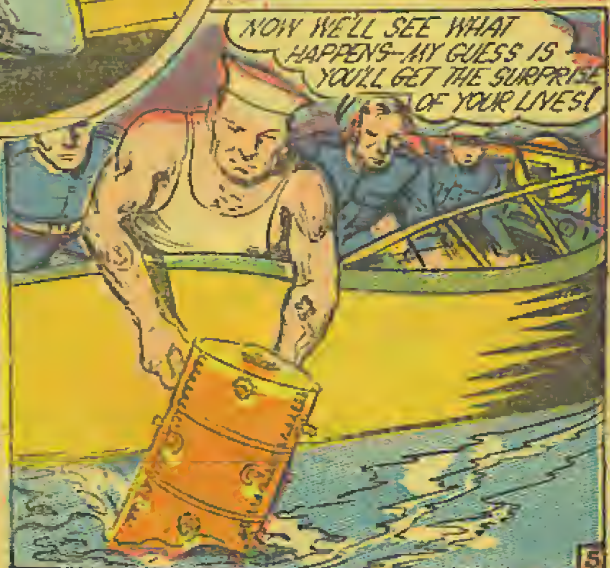
THERE'S NO TIME TO WAIT  
FOR THE LAUNCH TO  
PULL IN--SWIM OUT  
TO IT!



A FEW MINUTES LATER, THEY  
CLIMB ABOARD THE LAUNCH...

QUICK MEN--HEAVE  
ONE OF THOSE  
DEPTH BOMBS  
OVERBOARD!

OKAY,  
SERGEANT!



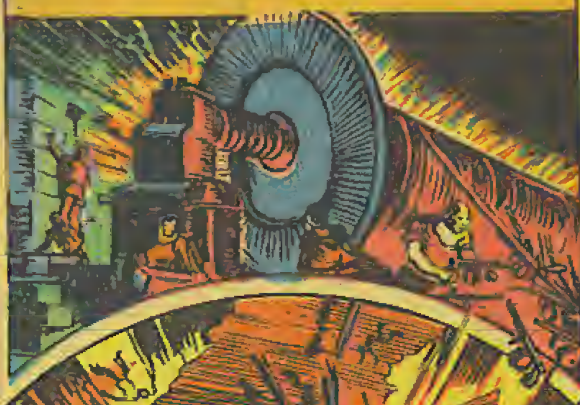
NOW WE'LL SEE WHAT  
HAPPENS--MY GUESS IS  
YOU'LL GET THE SURPRISE  
OF YOUR LIVES!



THEN FOLLOWS TENSE  
MOMENTS OF WAITING...  
SINGAPORE HARBOR IS  
QUIET EXCEPT FOR AN  
AMERICAN FREIGHTER  
SLOWLY MOVING IN...



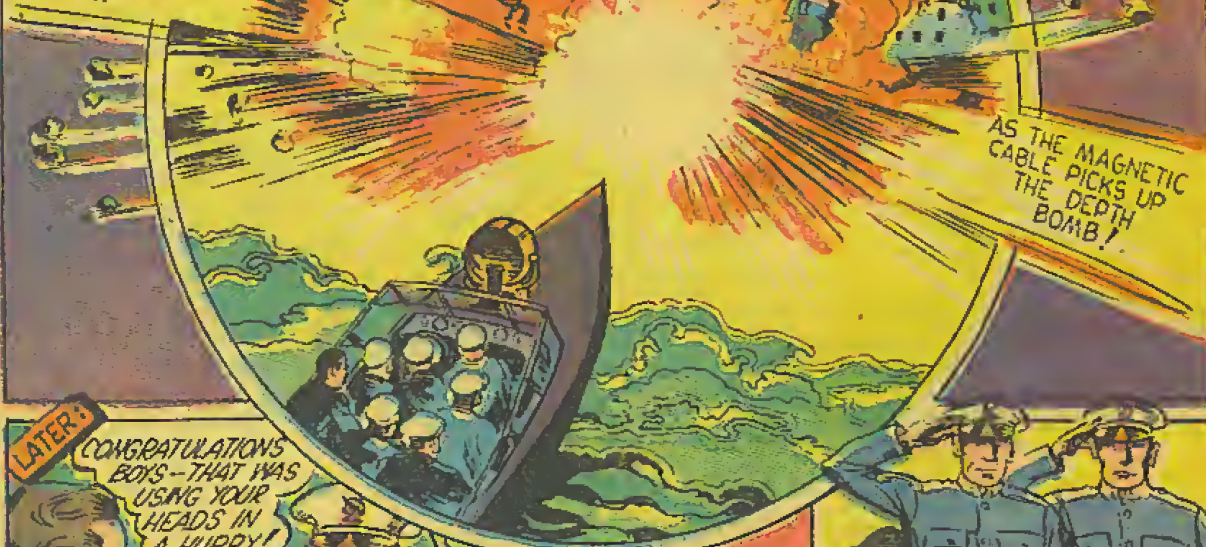
BUT BELOW, IN THE SUBTERRANEAN CHAMBERS,  
FEVERISH ACTIVITY GOES ON... AS THE  
MAGNETIC CABLE IS BEING REELED IN!



ON THE AMERICAN  
FREIGHTER, CONFEDERATES  
OF THE MOB HEAVE  
MACHINERY AND OTHER  
SMALL ARMS OVERBOARD  
TO BE PICKED UP BY  
THE CABLE...



AND THEN THE  
STILLNESS OF THE  
NIGHT IS BLASTED  
BY A DEAFENING  
ROAR...

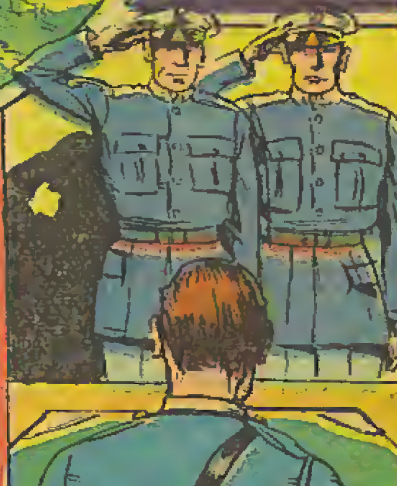


AS THE MAGNETIC  
CABLE PICKS UP  
THE DEPTH  
BOMB!

LATER:  
CONGRATULATIONS  
BOYS--THAT WAS  
USING YOUR  
HEADS IN  
A HURRY!



THEN THE  
SKIPPER TELLS  
THE TWO  
MARINES TO  
COME INTO  
HIS OFFICE...  
HE WHISPERS  
A FEW  
QUICK ORDERS  
AND THE  
BOYS ARE  
OFF ON  
ANOTHER  
AND MORE  
THRILLING  
ADVENTURE!



FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF  
THE 'DEVIL DOGS' IN THE NEXT  
ISSUE OF 'CAT-MAN' COMICS!



# The PIED PIPER

ULMER-WILLNER

BY MEANS OF A SECRET CHARM TO DRAW,  
AND AFTER ME AS YOU NEVER SAW,  
ALL CREATURES LIVING BENEATH THE SUN,  
THAT CREEP OR SWIM, OR FLY, OR RUN,  
AND CHIEFLY USE MY CHARM,  
ON CREATURES THAT DO PEOPLE HARM,  
THE MOLE, THE TOAD, THE NEWT, THE VIPER,  
AND PEOPLE CALL ME THE PIED PIPER!



LEAVING A TRAIN IN ONE OF THE NEW  
YORK SUBWAYS IS DOCTOR CHARLES  
PARDAY, THE FAMOUS SCIENTIST...



THE  
CURSE  
OF  
'DAMBALLA'



MEANWHILE,  
AT LIEUTENANT  
MERRYWETHERS  
QUARTERS

KATIE CONN  
(THE LITTLE  
CIRCUS GIRL  
WHOM THE  
CAT-MAN HAS  
ADOPTED)  
ALSO IS  
AWAKENED  
BY THE  
BUGLE CALL  
AND LEAPS  
OUT OF  
BED!



GEE WHIZ!  
SOMETHING IS  
UP! MUST BE  
A FIRE--

AS SHE PEERS OUT THE WINDOW, SHE NOTICES A  
SHADOWY FIGURE SKULKING AWAY IN THE MOONLIGHT!



HEY! THAT'S A CIVILIAN--  
WHAT'S HE DOING IN THIS  
ARMY CAMP? I'M GOING  
TO FOLLOW HIM!

BLAST IT! WHO LEFT THIS  
WATER RUNNING--WELL, IT  
OUGHT TO BE GOOD AND  
COLD--ANYWAY, I'M THIRSTY--



THE COLONEL BENDS OVER AND TAKES  
A LONG DRINK...



THE WATER! THAT'S IT!  
SOMETHING'S WRONG  
WITH IT! ORDERLIES,  
QUICK!



NOTIFY THE OFFICERS TO TELL THEIR  
MEN NOT TO DRINK ANY WATER UNTIL  
FURTHER ORDERS--IT'S POLLUTED!

YES, SIR!



KATIE, TRAILING THE  
MYSTERIOUS CIVILIAN,  
IS SUDDENLY STARTLED..

WHAT? HEY!  
WHERE IS HE?



THE MAN HAS VANISHED  
AS IF THE EARTH HAD  
SWALLOWED HIM UP!



SUDDENLY HE STUMBLES FORWARD  
... AND SCREAMING IN AGONY, HE  
CLUTCHES HIS THROAT...

SLUMPING TO THE GROUND,  
DR. PARDAY LIES STILL...

A FEW  
MINUTES LATER, THE  
AMBULANCE ARRIVES

YAAAAA!

IT--IT'S DAMBALLA!  
THE CURSE CAME TRUE--  
HELP--HEL--OOO...

QUICK! -- SOMEONE  
CALL AN AMBULANCE!  
THIS MAN IS DYING!

HAH, ... STRANGEST  
THING I EVER SAW!  
THIS MAN WAS  
CRUSHED TO DEATH!  
MUST BE SOME  
RARE DISEASE!

AMONG THE CURIOUS SPECTATORS  
IS STEVE PRENTICE, ALIAS THE  
PIED PIPER...

AS THE BODY OF DR. PARDAY IS  
CARRIED AWAY, A SMALL OBJECT  
ATTRACTS STEVE'S ATTENTION...

DR. PARDAY CRIED OUT  
DAMBALLA AND THAT MEANS  
ONLY ONE THING -- VODOO!  
THIS SNAKE WAS SENT TO THE  
DR. AS A WARNING -- THE CURSE  
OF DAMBALLA HAS CLAIMED  
ITS VICTIM!

WHAT THE DEVIL IS THIS!  
WHY IT'S A SNAKE, A SMALL  
GREEN SNAKE -- HIM, THIS  
IS SOMETHING!



THE FOLLOWING DAY, NEWSPAPER  
HEADLINES SCREAM OF THE STRANGE  
DEATH OF DR. PARDAY...

...AND IN THE CLASSIFIED SECTION  
OF A NEWSPAPER, A STRANGE AD  
APPEARS...

THAT NIGHT ON FORDHAM ROAD...

...POST...  
**STRANGE DEATH OF DR.  
PUZZLES EXPERTS!!!**  
THE CAUSE OF THE DEATH OF THE  
FAMOUS BRAIN SURGEON IS STILL  
A MYSTERY. HIS BODY WAS CRUSHED  
BY SOME UNSEEN FORCE...

**EXTRA!**  
**MURDER!**  
POLICE SUSPECT DOCTOR  
WAS VICTIM OF MURDER...

TO THE PIED PIPER:  
MEET ME AT FORDHAM ROAD AND  
DOCK ST. TONIGHT AT 10:00. IT'S  
A MATTER OF LIFE OR DEATH...  
DR. RALPH HANSON

DR. HANSON,  
I PRESUME...

OH!--YOU'RE  
THE PIED PIPER!  
I FEARED YOU  
WOULD NOT  
COME!





YOU HEARD OF COURSE, HOW DR. PARDAY DIED! -- BUT IT WAS NO DISEASE OR ACCIDENT! -- IT WAS MURDER -- DR. PARDAY DIED FROM THE CURSE OF DAMBALLA! ONLY THIS MORNING I RECEIVED A SMALL GREEN SNAKE. IT MEANS THAT I TOO SHALL DIE THE SAME DEATH!



BUT WHY SHOULD THIS CURSE BE PLACED ON YOU AND DR. PARDAY?!

BECAUSE TWO YEARS AGO PARDAY AND I WERE EXPERIMENTING ON SWAMP FEVER IN LOUISIANA --



OUR WORK PROVED UNSUCCESSFUL AND MANY OF THE NATIVES DIED AFTER WE ADMINISTERED THE INJECTIONS -- THE PEOPLE THOUGHT WE WERE MURDERING THEM AND CHASED US FROM THE SWAMPS ---- THEY PUT A VOOODOO CURSE ON US -- YOU'VE GOT TO SAVE MY LIFE! -- I'LL GIVE YOU ANY-THING YOU ASK -- ANYTHING!



STILL LATER THAT SAME EVENING, THE PIED PIPER TAKES OFF FROM THE AIRPORT BOUND FOR LOUISIANA ..



ARRIVING AT THE TOWN OF THREE RIVERS HE ENTERS A HOTEL ROOM, --- WHEN SUDDENLY...



DASHING OUT ON THE ROOF GARDEN, THE PIED PIPER SPIES HIS ASSAILANT AND GIVES CHASE



MAYBE YOU DON'T KNOW IT, BUT THERE'S A LAW AGAINST THROWING KNIVES!



NOW, SONNY BOY SPILL IT -- WHO PUT YOU UP TO ATTEMPT MURDERING ME?



AH CAN'T TELL YO BOSS, AH CAN'T -- DAMBALLA WILL GET ME! --- DAMBALLA, -- DAMBALLA!





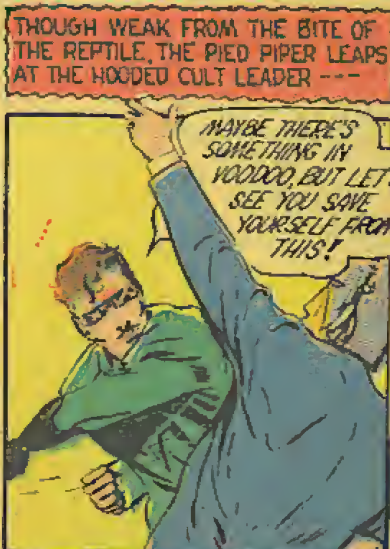
A man wearing a brown fedora and dark sunglasses is shown in profile, playing a flute. He is wearing a green jacket over a yellow shirt. Musical notes, including a treble clef and a sharp sign, are floating around the flute. The background is a solid orange color.

A comic book panel showing a man in a green suit and hat running. A speech bubble above him says "WHAT TH!" and a sound effect "HISSSSSS" is written near his hand.

STOP LUGI! THAT IS ENOUGH! -- THE PAPALOI WANTS HEEM ALIVE!

2







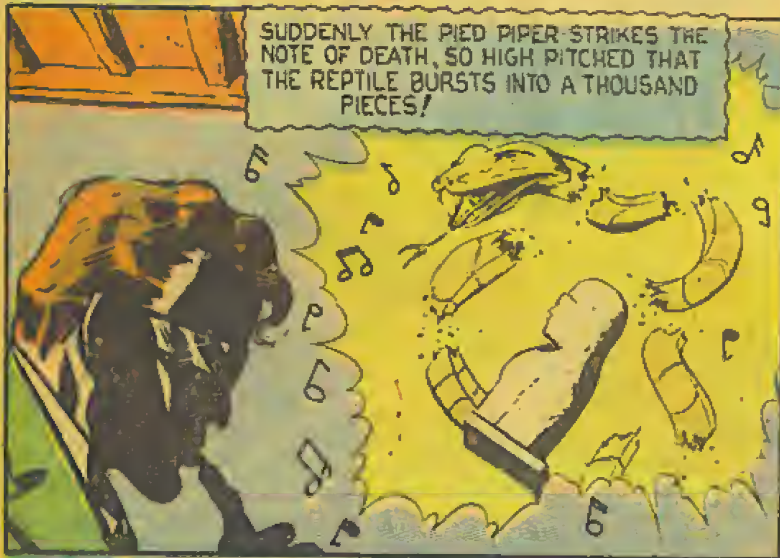
SLOWLY THE PIED PIPER LIFTS THE MAGIC FLUTE TO HIS LIPS AND... GASPINGLY THE EERIE NOTES OF THE MELODY OF DEATH REVERBERATE THROUGHOUT THE HUT...



HIGHER AND HIGHER GO THE WEIRD NOTES...BAFFLED, THE SNAKE STOPS TIGHTENING...



SUDDENLY THE PIED PIPER STRIKES THE NOTE OF DEATH, SO HIGH PITCHED THAT THE REPTILE BURSTS INTO A THOUSAND PIECES!



WHEN! THAT WAS TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT!



CREEPING UP BEHIND THE CRIME FIGHTER, THE VOODOO CULT LEADER AND HIS ASSISTANT LEAP UPON HIM...



OH, NO YOU DON'T BROTHER, THIS TIME I'M READY FOR YOU!





SWINGING QUICKLY. THE PIED PIPER LETS GO WITH A TERRIFIC RIGHT...



WHERE I COME FROM, WE DON'T USE SNAKES TO FIGHT WITH, WE USE THESE!



YOU'LL NEVER LEAVE HERE ALIVE, PIED PIPER! NEVER!!

BUT THE PIED PIPER IS PREPARED FOR THE ATTACK...HIS STRANGE INSTRUMENT ONCE AGAIN SENDS FORTH THE MADDENING NOTES OF DEATH...



AS THE EERIE MUSIC REACHES THE HIGHEST PITCH, THE VOODOO LEADER SCREAMS IN AGONY---



STOP IT, STOP IT! I--I--CAN'T STAND IT--I--I--OOOO...



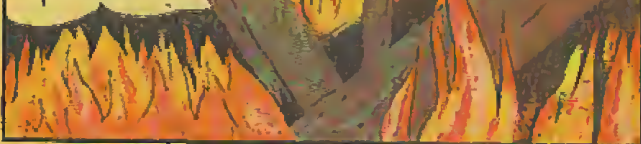
STOP IT--STOP PLAYING THAT MUSIC!-- I'LL TALK--I'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING!



AT THAT INSTANT, A SECTION OF THE FLAMING ROOF CRASHES DOWN ON THE COWERING DISCIPLE OF VODOO!

ROAR!

YAAAAA...



CLEARING AWAY THE HEAVY TIMBER, THE PIED PIPER SEARCHES FOR THE VODOO LEADER...



OH, THERE YOU ARE-- FIRST I'LL GET THIS MASK OFF YOUR HEAD AND-- HOLY SHOKES-- YOU!

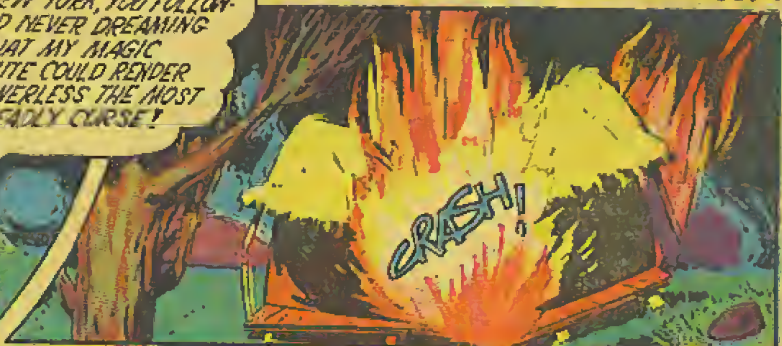
YES, PIED PIPER, IT'S ME!-- DR. RALPH HANSON!-- I KILLED DR. PARLAY-- I KILLED HIM BECAUSE HE WAS TAKING ALL THE CREDIT FOR THE WORK WE WERE DOING! I STUDIED VODOO FOR MANY YEARS-- I AM THE ONLY WHITE MAN EVER INITIATED INTO THE FEARFUL RITUALS OF DAMBALLA'S DEADLY CURSE!



WHEN YOU FOUND THAT SMALL SNAKE IN A NEW YORK SUBWAY, I KNEW THEN THAT STEVE PRENTICE WAS THE PIED PIPER-- I WAS WATCHING YOU AND I KNEW THAT YOU MUST BE DISPOSED OF!

I THINK I KNOW THE REST!-- WHEN I LEFT NEW YORK, YOU FOLLOWED-- NEVER DREAMING THAT MY MAGIC FLUTE COULD RENDER POWERLESS THE MOST DEADLY CURSE!

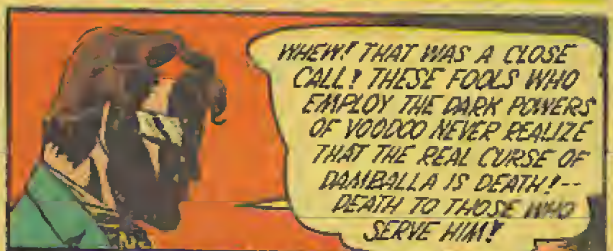
SUDDENLY THE ENTIRE HUT CRUMBLES INTO THE SWAMP-- A RAGING INFERNO!



A FEW SECONDS LATER, THE PIED PIPER CRAWLS UNHURT FROM THE BLAZING HOLOCAUST!



WHEW! THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL! THESE FOOLS WHO EMPLOY THE DARK POWERS OF VODOO NEVER REALIZE THAT THE REAL CURSE OF DAMBALLA IS DEATH!-- DEATH TO THOSE WHO SERVE HIM!



OUT OF THEIR DWELLING PLACE IN THE DARKNESS COMES THE MOCKING, GIBBERING NOISES OF UNNAMED AND MENACING BEINGS... PITTED AGAINST THIS AWFUL FOE IS THE PIED PIPER, WHOSE ONLY WEAPON IS THE MAGIC FLUTE -- READ THIS AMAZING STORY IN NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE OF CAT-MAN COMICS





by  
CHAS. M.  
QUINLAN

The  
CARAVAN  
of  
CARNAGE!

ABOUT FIVE MILES  
BEHIND THE SLOW  
MOVING CARAVAN!

WE'VE GOT  
TO CATCH UP  
WITH THEM  
SKEEBO WE  
JUST GOT  
TO!

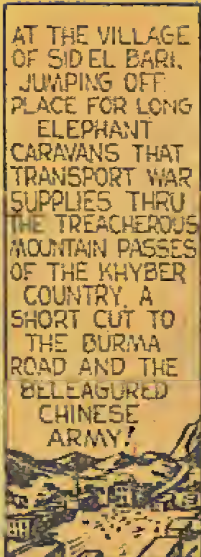
LEGEND: A LONG  
ELEPHANT CARAVAN  
WENT ITS WAY  
OVER THE MOUNTAINS  
PASS LEADING TO  
INDO CHINA AND  
THE BURMA ROAD?





BUT SAHIB HURRICANE,  
WHAT CAN WE DO?  
THEY ARE MANY AND  
HEAVILY ARMED!

EVEN GUNS  
ARE NO MATCH  
FOR BRAINS AND  
COURAGE WHEN  
THEY'RE ON THE SIDE  
OF RIGHT!



AT THE VILLAGE  
OF SID EL BARI,  
JUMPING OFF  
PLACE FOR LONG  
ELEPHANT  
CARAVANS THAT  
TRANSPORT WAR  
SUPPLIES THRU  
THE TREACHEROUS  
MOUNTAIN PASSES  
OF THE KHYBER  
COUNTRY, A  
SHORT CUT TO  
THE BURMA  
ROAD AND THE  
BELEAGUED  
CHINESE  
ARMY!

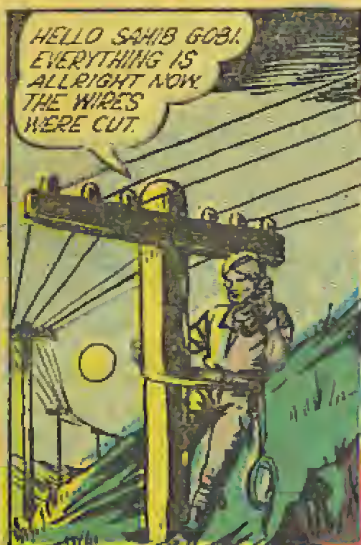


IT WAS AWFUL, SAHIB  
GOBI. THE CRIP-PAW  
LEFT TWO HOURS AHEAD  
OF SCHEDULE, WITHOUT  
WARNING THEY SNAPPED  
UPON US LIKE VULTURES!

WE MUST JOIN EVERY  
AVAILABLE MAN AND  
PURSUE THEM. SAHIB  
HURRICANE AND MY  
NEPHEW PLAN TO  
DELAY THEM!



THE TELEPHONE, IT  
IS RINGING LUSTILY,  
OH MASTER!



HELLO SAHIB GOBI,  
EVERYTHING IS  
ALLRIGHT NOW.  
THE WIRES  
WERE CUT.



OPERATOR, GET ME THE  
BRITISH GARRISON,  
AT ONCE!

HEADQUARTERS  
74 ROYAL LANCERS,  
WHO DO YOU WISH  
TO SPEAK TO? ---  
COLONEL WEATHERBY?  
JUST A MINUTE  
SOR!



HELLO COL WEATHERBY, SAHIB  
GOBI CALLING FROM SID EL BARI.  
JAPANESE TROOPS DISGUISED AS  
HINDOOS ATTACKED THIS VILLAGE  
KILLING AND WOUNDING MANY  
IN AN ATTEMPT TO DESTROY  
THE SUPPLY CARAVAN!



JAPANESE? WHY THAT'S  
PREPOSTEROUS GOBI!  
DID YOU SEE THEM?



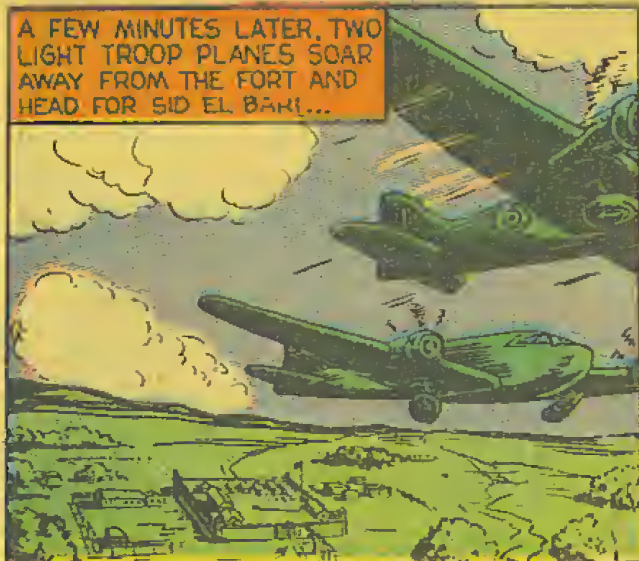
NO COLONEL, WHEN  
MY PARTY ARRIVED  
THEY HAD ALREADY  
STARTED IN PURSUIT  
OF THE CARAVAN!!  
BUT THOSE THAT  
DID SEE THEM  
ARE CERTAIN THEY  
WERE NOT HINDOOS!



WHATEVER THEY WERE  
DOESN'T MATTER I  
WILL SEND HELP AT  
ONCE. LOCATE A PLACE  
FOR THE PLANES TO  
LAND- BUILD FIRES  
TO LIGHT THEM DOWN  
TAME CHARGE GO!!  
'TIL WE ARRIVE  
CARRY ON --



A FEW MINUTES LATER, TWO LIGHT TROOP PLANES SOAR AWAY FROM THE FORT AND HEAD FOR SID EL BARI...



LOOK! SAHIB HURRICANE THERE THEY ARE, I SEE THEM!

YOU'RE RIGHT SKEEBO, IT'S THEM -- HEY THE MOONLIGHT IS RIGHT BEHIND US. THEY MAY SEE US TOO! CHRON!

LOOK, WE ARE BEING FOLLOWED!



OH-OH-THEY'VE SPOTTED US YEP HERE THEY COME!



A DOZEN OF THE DISGUISED MARAUDERS DETACH FROM THEIR FELLOWS AND DASH WILDLY TOWARD THEM!

SHOOT THEM DOWN, THEY'RE GETTING AWAY!



TURNING AROUND QUICKLY, HURRICANE AND SKEEBO SPUR THEIR MOUNTS AS IF TRYING TO ESCAPE THEIR PURSUERS

HERE, GRAB THE END OF THIS ROPE AND DUCK BEHIND THAT ROCK, YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO!

YOU BET! SKEEBO DON'T FORGET!



BELIEVING THEIR QUARRY IS CONTINUING THEIR FLIGHT, THE ONCOMING HORSEMEN FAIL TO SEE THE ROPE STRETCHED LOW ACROSS THE ROAD...





WHILE THE COLONEL AND THE STRICKEN MEN ARE BEING RUSHED TO THE HOSPITAL, THE CAT-MAN HURRIES INTO REGIMENTAL HEADQUARTERS AND CALLS THE RESERVOIR

...QUICK TURN OFF THE SUPPLY LINE TO FORT BLISTER... MAKE AN IMMEDIATE ANALYSIS OF THE WATER AND CALL ME BACK AT ONCE!



QUICKLY HE FILLS A BOTTLE WITH WATER --

NOW TO GET THIS OVER TO THE MEDICAL DETACHMENT AND TEST IT MYSELF!



SERGEANT! GET IN THERE AND HANG ON TO THAT PHONE. I'LL BE BACK IN TEN OR FIFTEEN MINUTES...

YES SIR!



WHILE THE CAT-MAN PREPARES TO TEST THE WATER, KATIE CAREFULLY GOES OVER THE GROUND WHERE THE MYSTERIOUS CIVILIAN DISAPPEARED ---



THERE'S A TRAP DOOR, OR A HOLE OR SOMETHING AROUND HERE, BUT WHERE? I CAN'T SEE IN THE DARK. I'M GOIN' TO GET UNCLE DAVID!

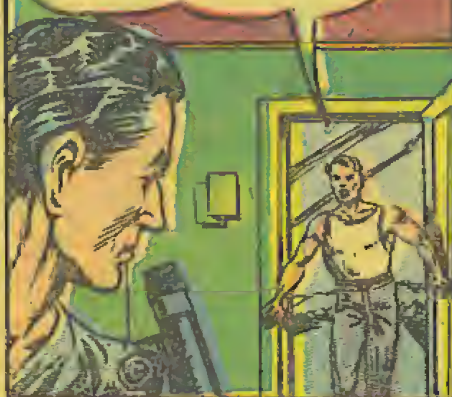
THIS IS A JOB FOR THE CAT-MAN! -- AND MAYBE THE KITTEN!



MY GOD! ARSENIC! POISON! THIS WATER IS FILLED WITH IT!



LIEUTENANT HERRYNETHEN-SIR! THE RESERVOIR CALLED BACK A COUPLE OF MINUTES AFTER YOU LEFT. THEY SAID THE WATER IS O.K. SIR!

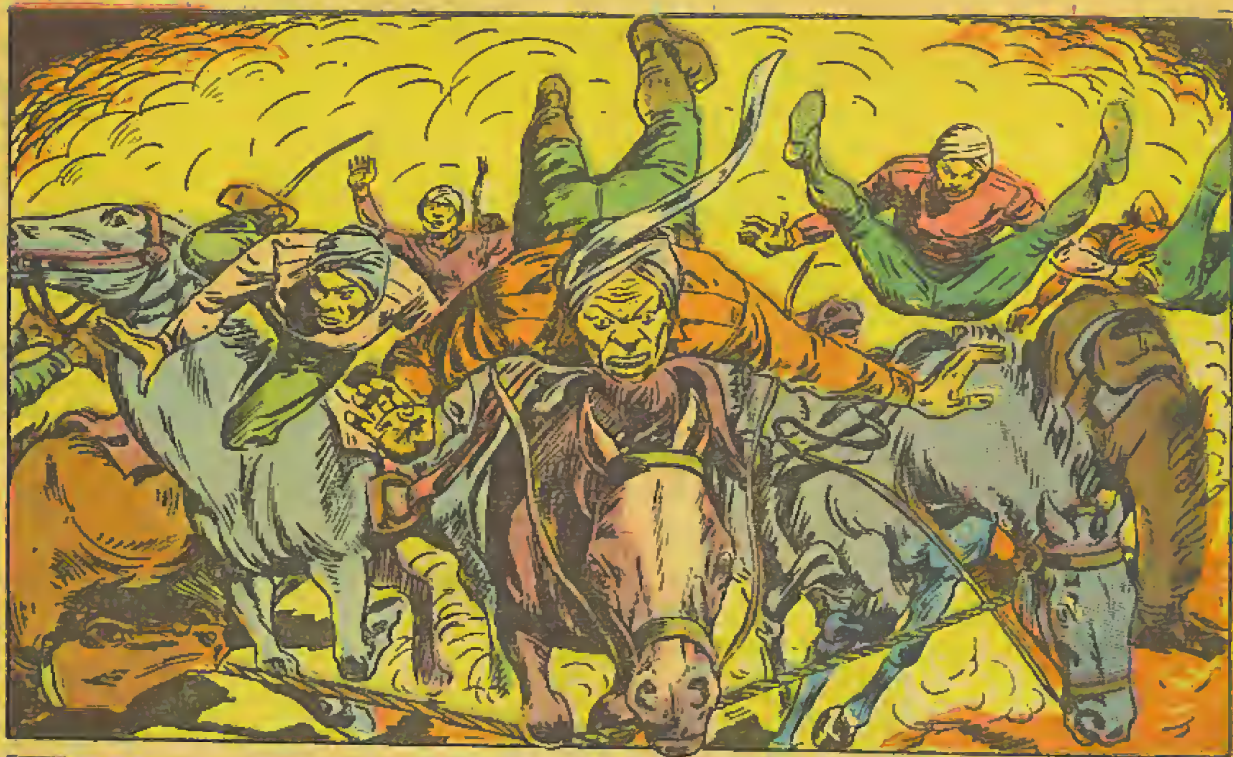


THANK YOU, SERGEANT. THAT WILL BE ALL FOR NOW -- GOOD-NIGHT --

GOOD-NIGHT, SIR







DOWN IN A HEAP GOES THE KICKING AND SCREAMING MASS OF HORSES AND MEN!



WORKING LIKE TROJANS THE TWO PARTNERS QUICKLY DRAG THE UNCONSCIOUS AND BATTERED JAPANESE TO THE SIDE OF THE ROAD AND TIE THEM SECURELY

THIS IS THE LAST ONE SAHIB HURRICANE!

GOOD NOW WE CAN GET AFTER THE REST OF THEIR GANG!



CYON, SHEERO, WE GOT TO PUSH THESE BRONCS. THE MAIN PART OF THESE MUGS MUST HAVE A PRETTY GOOD LEAD BY NOW!



MEANWHILE, ABOUT A MILE AHEAD!

THE CARAVAN CAN NOT BE VERY FAR AHEAD! WE SHOULD OVERTAKE THEM SHORTLY!

YES CAPTAIN, AND OUR DISGUISES ARE PERFECT. THEY WILL NOT SUSPECT US!





AND BACK IN SID EL BARI, GOBI HEARS THE DRONE OF THE PLANES' MOTORS AS THEY ARRIVE OVERHEAD.

QUICK, THE TROOPS ARE HERE! LIGHT THE FIRES!



GOOD OLD GOBI! THERE'S THE SIGNAL FIRES ---! ALLRIGHT PILOT, SET HER DOWN!

AS THE TROOP PLANES LAND AND ROLL TO A HALT, GOBI DASHES OUT ON THE FIELD TO MEET THEM...



THE SOLDIERS QUICKLY DISEMBARK...

COL. WETHERBY! I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU TO COME ALONG TOO!

HOW ARE YOU GOBI? I HAD TO COME. I WOULDN'T MISS THIS FIGHT FOR ANYTHING!



EVERY AVAILABLE HORSE IS SADDLED AND READY--YOU CAN START IN PURSUIT AT ONCE!



A FEW MINUTES LATER, WITH GOBI TO GUIDE THEM, THE BRITISH SOLDIERS RACE OVER THE MOUNTAIN ROAD.

IT IS CONDITIONS LIKE THIS THAT PROVE HORSES ARE STILL A VALUABLE PART OF MILITARY EQUIPMENT!



HOLD IT SHEEBO, THERE'S SOMETHING I WANT! IT JUST GAVE ME AN IDEA!



HURRICANE REACHES DOWN AND PICKS UP A LONG POLE LYING BY THE ROADSIDE!





RIDING HARD, THE TROOPS SOON REACH THE SCENE OF HURRICANE AND SKEEBO'S ENCOUNTER WITH THE DISGUISED JAPANESE SOLDIERS!

HALT! WHAT THE DEVIL IS THIS?

WELL, COLONEL, HAVING ONCE WITNESSED THE PROVESS OF SAHIB HURRICANE, I WOULD SAY HE HAD CAUGHT UP WITH SOME OF THE RAIDERS!



LEAVING THREE MEN TO GUARD THE PRISONERS, THE SOLDIERS AGAIN PROCEED WITH THE CHASE...

ONE MAN AND A BOY OVERCOMING A DOZEN MOUNTED, ARMED AND SEASONED SOLDIERS! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

YOU WILL SIR, WHEN YOU MEET THE MAN!



THERE THEY ARE SKEEBO! CHON! HOLD THE POLE HEAD HIGH AND MAKE THAT CAYUSE GIVE ALL HE'S GOT! GO!



THE FORCE OF THE HEAVY POLE PROPELLED BY THE SPEEDING HORSES BOWLS OVER THE RAIDERS LIKE TEN PINS!



DISMOUNTING AND DASHING AMONG THEM, THEY QUICKLY DISARM THE DAZED JAPANESE!



GOOD! HERE'S A SUB-MACHINE GUN!

DON'T MOVE YOU MUGGS OR I'LL MOW YOU DOWN WITH THIS CHATTERBOX!



A SHORT WHILE LATER, THE TROOPS ARRIVE AND TAKE CHARGE OF THE DISCOMFITTED ORIENTALS ---



MISTER HURRICANE, FOR YEARS I'VE BEEN HEARING STORIES ABOUT THE AMERICAN COWBOYS AND ALWAYS BELIEVED THEY WERE EXAGGERATED, BUT AFTER SEEING THIS--WELL, ER, DASH IT, IT'S AMAZING!



AND THE CARAVAN OF SUPPLIES FOR CHINA TRAVELS SERENELY ON, COMPLETELY UNAWARE OF THE CARNAGE AVERTED BY THE DARING AND COURAGE OF A LITTLE HINDOO BOY AND AN ADVENTUROUS AMERICAN COWBOY!



COME ON READERS, WRITE AND TELL US WHAT YOU THINK OF HURRICANE AND SKEEBO--AND CATHAN CHAIRS!



THE

# HOOD



ULMER-WILLNER.

MIDNIGHT ON A NEW YORK WATER-FRONT... TWO MEN STRUGGLE WITH SILENT FEROCITY TO SUBDUCE A THIRD...





SUDDENLY, A BIRD-LIKE FIGURE  
DIVES DOWN FROM ABOVE...



...AND CRASHES  
FEET FIRST INTO  
THE ATTACKERS!



TSK, TSK, -- TWO  
AGAINST ONE --  
THAT'S NOT  
FAIR!

NOW TO SEE  
WHAT THIS  
SCRAP IS  
ALL ABOUT!

YOU'RE HURT PRETTY  
BAD FELLOW--I'D  
BETTER GET YOU  
TO A DOCTOR!

NO, I--I'M  
ABOUT DONE  
FOR!--BUT YOU  
CAN HELP ME IN ANOTHER  
WAY. YOU'VE GOT TO GET  
THESE PAPERS TO FRANCE.  
THE LIVES OF AN EN-  
TIRE COUNTRY  
DEPEND ON THEM!

HE'S DONE FOR POOR CHAP!  
IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S UP TO  
ME! HE GAVE HIS LIFE TO  
TRY AND SAVE HIS COUNTRY,  
AND I KNOW I'D DO THE  
SAME FOR AMERICA!



ONE YEAR AGO, OUR COUNTRY  
WAS INVADDED BY THE NAZIS--OUR  
KING WAS KILLED AND HIS SON,  
PRINCE ROLAND WAS TAKEN PRISON-  
ER--YOU MUST TAKE THESE PAPERS  
TO FRANCE. ONE OF OUR AGENTS #13  
WILL INFORM YOU AS TO WHERE THE  
PRINCE IS IMPRISONED!--YOU MUST  
TRY SOME WAY TO GET HIM TO A  
NEUTRAL COUNTRY--I-I





THE FOLLOWING DAY ON A FREIGHTER BOUND FOR ENGLAND, CRAIG WILLIAMS (THE HOOD) STANDS ALONE AT THE RAIL...

WELL, HERE I GO--PROBABLY ON THE MOST DANGEROUS TASK I'VE EVER TACKLED--THIS TIME I'LL BE FIGHTING AGAINST A MAD DICTATOR'S ARMY!



...AND TEN DAYS LATER, AFTER AN UNEVENTFUL VOYAGE, THE ENGLISH VESSEL DOCKS AT HER HOME PORT.



---LATE THAT SAME NIGHT, A SMALL SLEEK PLANE ROARS OVER THE ENGLISH CHANNEL, AND INTO NAZI OCCUPIED FRANCE...



...AND FLOATS SAFELY TO EARTH--

WELL, I MADE IT!--I THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO TAKE A RIDE ON AN ANTI-AIRCRAFT SHELL ANY MINUTE!



...RECEIVING NO ANSWER, HE FORCES HIS WAY INTO THE HOUSE--AND--

HOLY SMOKES! NO WONDER HE COULDN'T ANSWER THE DOOR!



CHANGING HIS CLOTHES, HE PREPARES FOR HIS STRANGEST ADVENTURE IN WAR-TORN EUROPE.



SWIFTLY HE CUTS THE MAN DOWN AND SEARCHES HIS POCKETS...

HERE'S SOMETHING SEWED IN HIS SHIRT!



SUDDENLY, A FIGURE LEAPS FROM THE PLANE AND PLUMMETS TOWARD THE EARTH--ONLY TWO HUNDRED FEET FROM THE GROUND, HE PULLS FROM THE RIP-CORD...



HALF AN HOUR LATER, HE LOCATES THE ADDRESS MARKED ON THE PAPERS---KNOCKING SOFTLY, HE WAITS...





TO AGENT #22:

WE HAVE LOCATED  
PRINCE ROLAND--HE  
IS BEING HELD PRIS-  
ONER IN THE CHATEAU  
DE VEIR--HE MUST BE  
RESCUED AS SOON AS  
POSSIBLE AS HE  
CONDEMNED TO  
DIE BEFORE A  
FIRING SQUAD!

Signed  
#13

SUDDENLY, THE HOOD IS STARTLED  
BY A BAND OF NAZI STORM  
TROOPERS!

HO! SO YOU WERE  
WAITING FOR ME!

HERE'S A DOWN PAYMENT  
FOR HANGING THAT POOR  
CHAP!

POW!

LEAPING INTO THE  
AIR, THE HOOD TURNS  
AND DIVES DOWN  
ONTO THE SOLDIERS!

THEN SPRINGING TO HIS FEET,  
HE TURNS A BACK SOMER-  
-SAULT...

...AND CRASHES FEET FIRST  
THROUGH THE WINDOW!

CRASH!

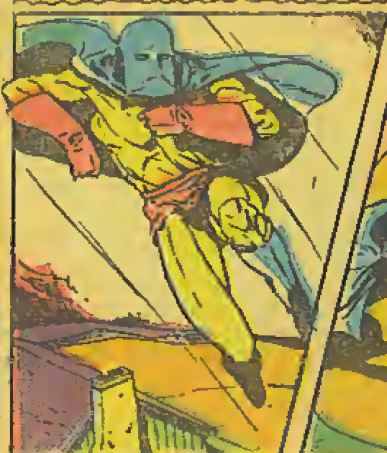
TAKING ADVANTAGE  
OF HIS ANTI-GRAVITY  
POWER, HE SOARS  
GRACEFULLY INTO  
THE AIR...



HALF AN HOUR LATER, THE HOOD  
BOARS HIGH ABOVE THE CHATEAU  
DE VIER...



LANDING ON TOP OF THE PRISON  
WALL, HE BEGINS HIS SEARCH  
FOR THE CAPTURED PRINCE --



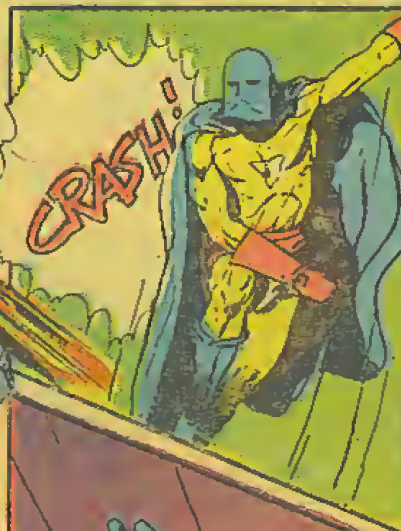
SUDDENLY, A  
SPOT LIGHT  
FLASHES FULL  
UPON HIM...!



IT'S A SPY--  
SHOOT HIM  
DOWN!



AS THE GUN ROARS, THE HOOD  
LEAPS INTO THE AIR ---



... THEN DIVES DOWN ON THE  
NAZI GUNNER...



THAT'S A HECK  
OF A WAY TO  
WELCOME A  
GUEST!

PLEASANT DREAMS  
PAL -- SORRY TO HAVE  
BOOTHERED YOU!



NOW TO FIND  
THE CELL WHERE  
PRINCE ROLAND  
IS IMPRISONED!



HIGH ON THE  
WALL, ANOTHER  
NAZI GUARD  
SWINGS A HEAVY  
RIFLE AND HURLS  
IT AT THE DIVING  
FIGURE





HIS AIM IS GOOD, AND THE WEAPON STRIKES THE HOOD WITH CRUSHING FORCE!



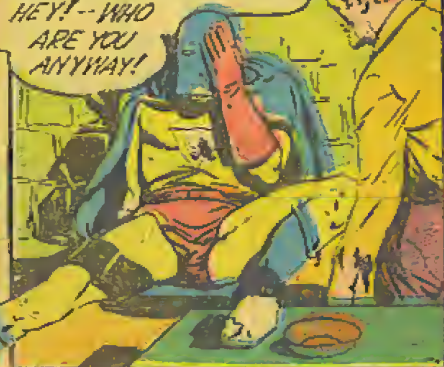
KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS, HE PLUNGES TO THE GROUND...



LATER, THE HOOD AWAKENS---

HOW DO YOU FEEL OLD CHAP? YOU'VE HAD A NASTY BLOW!

WOAH! YOU'RE TELLING ME! HEY!--WHO ARE YOU ANYWAY!



I AM PRINCE ROLAND! BUT ONLY UNTIL DAWN! YOU SEE-- WELL, AT DAWN I AM TO DIE BEFORE A FIRING SQUAD! --I--

THEN I'VE FOUND YOU AT LAST!-- I CAME TO SAVE YOUR LIFE!



BUT--BUT WHO ARE YOU--AND HOW CAN YOU SAVE ME? EVEN IF WE DO GET OUT OF THIS PRISON, WE'VE NO WAY OF LEAVING FRANCE!

WHAT EVER HAPPENS, YOU MUST TRUST ME!



I MADE A PROMISE THAT I'D TRY TO GET YOU OUT OF THE HANDS OF THESE NAZIS. YOUR PEOPLE NEED YOU--OH OH--HERE COMES THE GUARD--THIS MAY BE OUR CHANCE!



AS THE GUARD SWINGS OPEN THE DOOR, THE HOOD SURPRISES HIM WITH A TERRIFIC RIGHT TO THE JAW

HI, HITLERITE!



LET'S GO ROLAND--FOLLOW ME! IF WE CAN ONLY GET INTO THE OPEN, WE'LL BE SAFE!



C'MON, IT LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAVE TO FIGHT OUR WAY OUT!





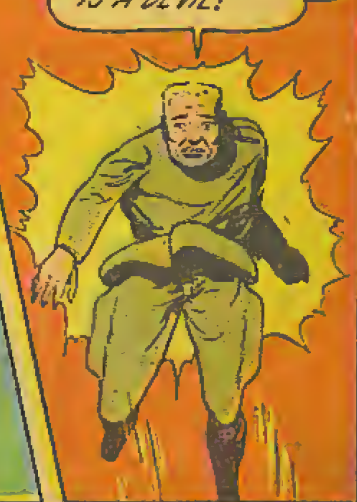
LEAPING AT THE NAZIS, THE HOOD'S POWERFUL FISTS SEND THEM SPRAYING IN ALL DIRECTIONS...



THE BONE CRUSHING BLOWS WREAK HAVOC!



YAAAAA! 'DOT MAN' IS A DEVIL!



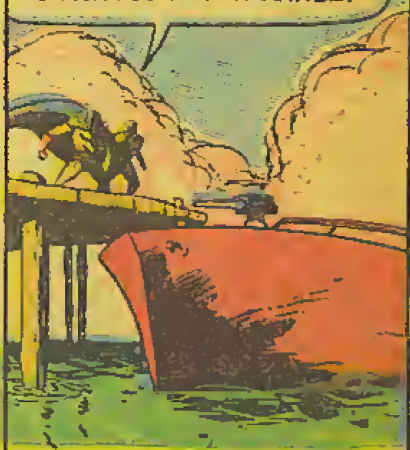
THROWING HIS ARM AROUND ROLAND THE HOOD LEAPS HIGH INTO THE AIR AND SCARS OVER THE WALL...



... A FEW MINUTES LATER THEY LAND ALONG THE FRENCH WATER-FRONT...



WE'RE IN LUCK--THIS SPEED BOAT WILL GET US ACROSS THE CHANNEL!



WITH THE HOOD AT THE CONTROLS, THE POWER BOAT IS SOON SPEEDING OVER THE WATER TO ENGLAND



BUT MID-WAY ACROSS THE CHANNEL, A HUGE SUBMARINE RISES DIRECTLY IN THEIR PATH--

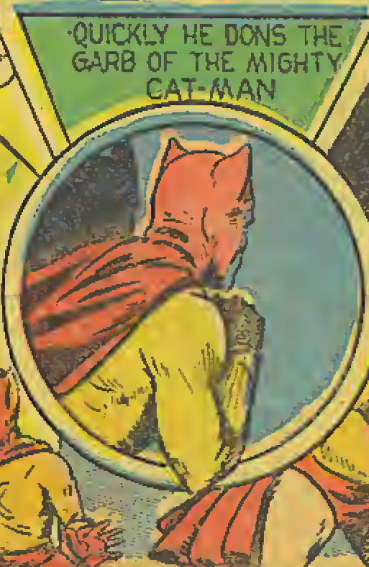


LOOK! A NAZI SUB! THEY'VE BEEN WARNED OF OUR ESCAPE!

QUICK! TAKE THE CONTROLS AND HEAD DUE NORTH-- THERE'S A GUN AT THE STERN OF THIS BOAT--I'LL TRY TO HOLD THEM OFF!









THE POWER BOAT TURNS AWAY FROM THE SUBMARINE, THE NAZIS OPEN FIRE ---



---THE HOOD LEAPS TO THE REAR-GUN! SUDDENLY, A STUKA DIVE BOMBER SCREAMS FROM THE SKY---



MISSING THE SPEED BOAT ON THE FIRST DIVE, THE PLANE CLIMBS SWIFTLY FOR ANOTHER ATTACK ---



--BUT THE HOOD SPRINGS HIGH INTO THE AIR AND LANDS ON THE WING ---



OKAY BUDDY YOU HAD ENOUGH FUN! --I'M TAKING OVER FROM HERE ON!

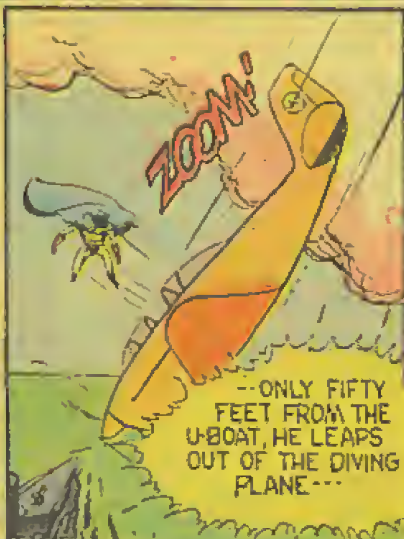
WHAT TH?! --HOW???



NOW I'LL SHOW THESE NAZIS HOW A DIVE BOMBER SHOULD BE USED!



GAINING SUFFICIENT ALTITUDE, THE HOOD DIVES THE BOMBER DIRECTLY AT THE SUBMARINE ---

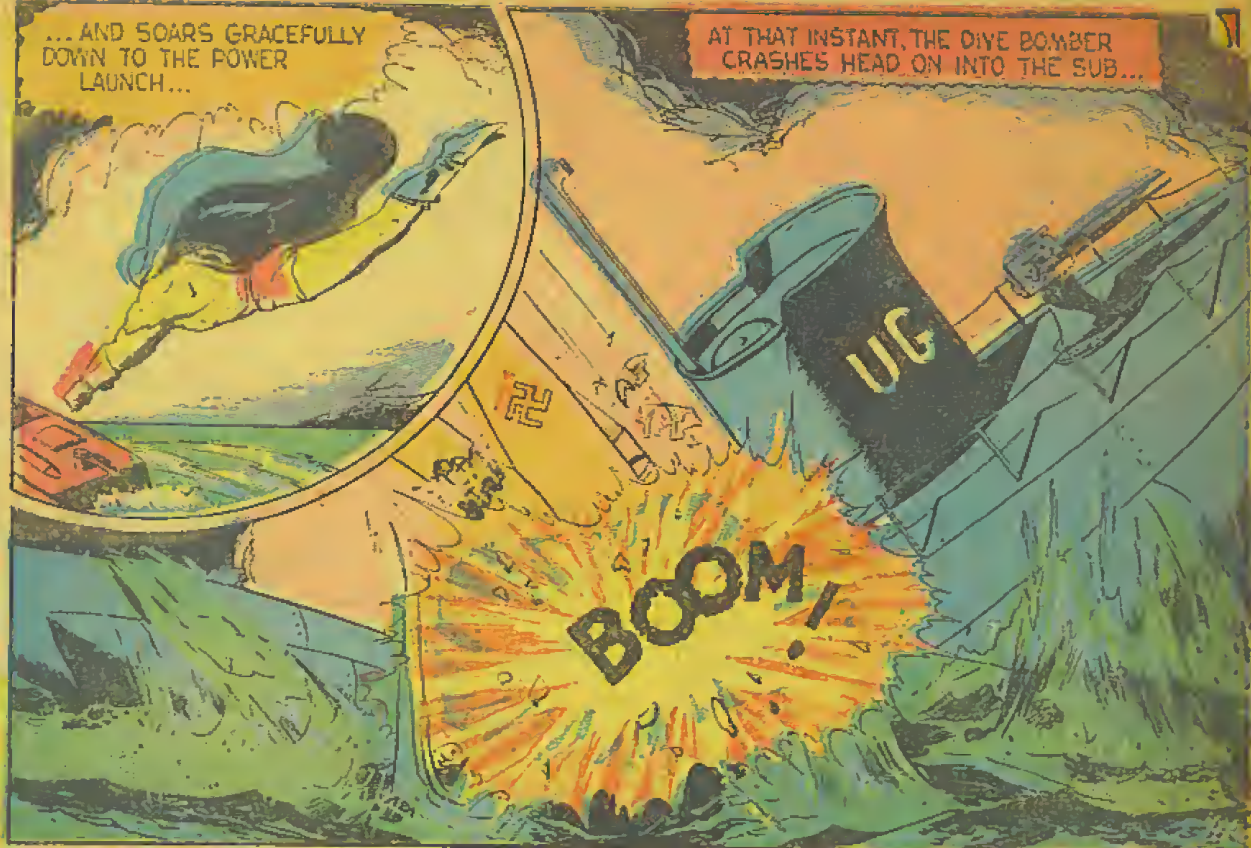


--ONLY FIFTY FEET FROM THE U-BOAT, HE LEAPS OUT OF THE DIVING PLANE---



...AND SOARS GRACEFULLY  
DOWN TO THE POWER  
LAUNCH...

AT THAT INSTANT, THE DIVE BOMBER  
CRASHES HEAD ON INTO THE SUB...



WELL NOW I  
GUESS WE  
CAN CONTINUE  
ON OUR WAY!

MASTER, I DON'T KNOW  
WHO YOU ARE, BUT YOU'RE  
THE MOST COURAGEOUS  
MAN I'VE EVER MET! I  
YOU SAVED MY LIFE, AND  
SOME DAY WHEN MY PEOPLE  
ARE AGAIN FREE, ON MY  
WORD OF HONOR I'LL  
REPAY YOU!



TWENTY MINUTES LATER, THE HOOD  
AND PRINCE ROLAND SPEED INTO  
THE ENGLISH DOCKS...

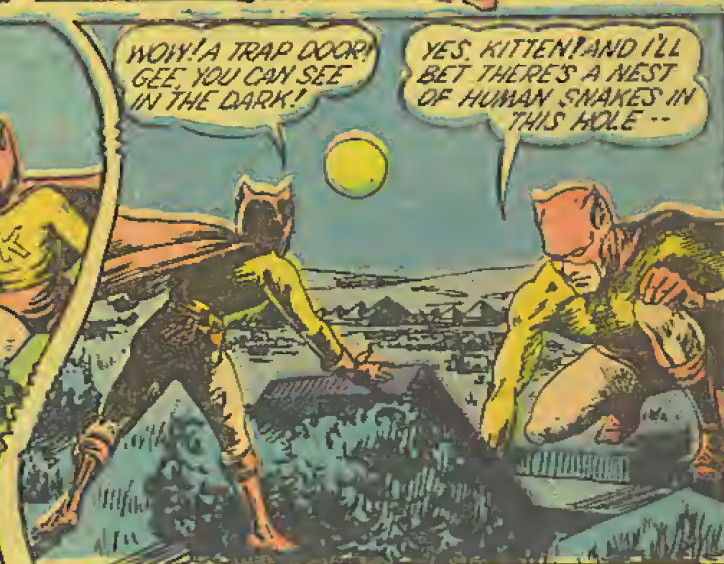
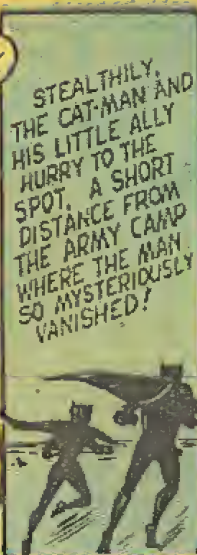


HIS TASK FINISHED, THE HOOD  
ONCE AGAIN SOARS INTO THE  
AIR TO RETURN TO AMERICA...  
AND THE MOST AMAZING  
ADVENTURE OF HIS DANGER-  
OUS CAREER.....



DON'T MISS A SINGLE ISSUE!  
GET CAT-MAN COMICS  
EVERY MONTH---FOLLOW  
THE THRILLING ADVENTURES  
OF THE HOOD!







SUDDENLY THE PROFESSOR SWINGS AROUND SHARPLY, AND THROWS THE CONTENTS OF THE TEST TUBE INTO THE MAN'S FACE!

PSHAW!  
YOU IDIOT!

OW! OW!  
MY EYES--  
HELP!

SHINE! WHO GAVE YOU PERMISSION TO INVESTIGATE THE RESULTS OF MY EXPERIMENTS!



YOU FOOL! IF YOU HAD BEEN DISCOVERED, OUR WHOLE PLAN WOULD HAVE FAILED!



STOP, PROFESSOR! THE ACID! HIS EYES!

IT IS HARMLESS--THE EFFECTS WILL WEAR OFF IN A MINUTE!



SUDDENLY HE LEAPS AT THE PROFESSOR...

YOU DOG, TAKE THAT!  
TRY TO BLIND ME, EH!  
I'LL KILL YOU--

GRAB HIM!  
HELP!

AS THE VICTIM STARTS TO REGAIN HIS FEET, THE EFFECTS OF THE ACID BEGIN TO DISAPPEAR





